



SCANS OF SUSPENSE
featuring

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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BUMBLEBEE-MAN

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SCANI

JOIN ME AND SOME COOL DUDES IN
NEWNET #COMICCHAT

[illegible]

52

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5

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WESTERN

THE *Greatest*
Cowboy
ADVENTURES
OF THEM ALL...

Featuring
2

pistol-packed
ARIZONA RAINES
stories
plus

The WHIP

BOB ALLEN
Frontier
Marshal
and
TWO GUN
Lil



GET YOUR PRIZE



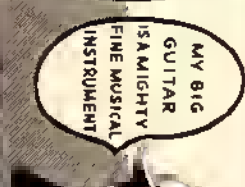
HEY FELLOWS! GET CAISYS BIG COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.



THIS DANDY EASY-TO-USE CAMERA TAKES CLEAR, SHARP PICTURES



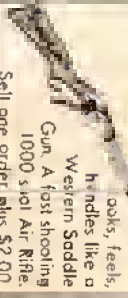
THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY



MY BIG GUITAR IS A MIGHTY FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT



RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE



looks, feels, handles like a Western Saddle Gun. A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

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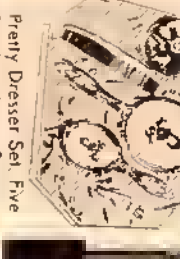
Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus \$5.00.

GOLDEN TEXAN HOLSTER SET



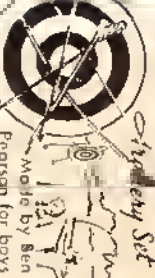
Gold cap pistol puffs smoke. All leather holster and belt. Sell one order.

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Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order of Seeds.

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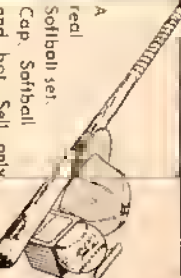
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A real softball set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell only one order of American Seeds.

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Boys with Good Luck Cowboy Fab. Sell one order of Seeds.

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Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one 40 pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

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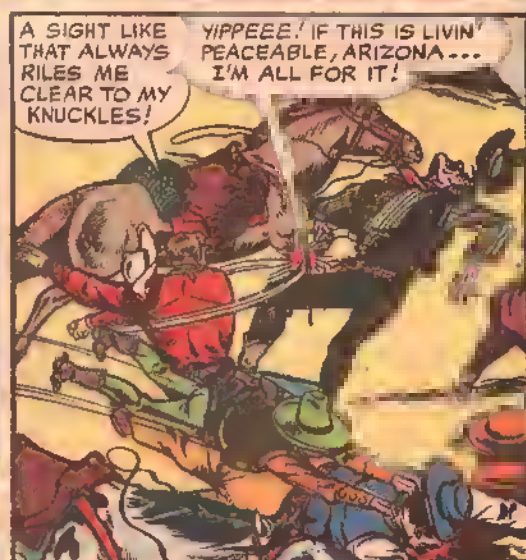
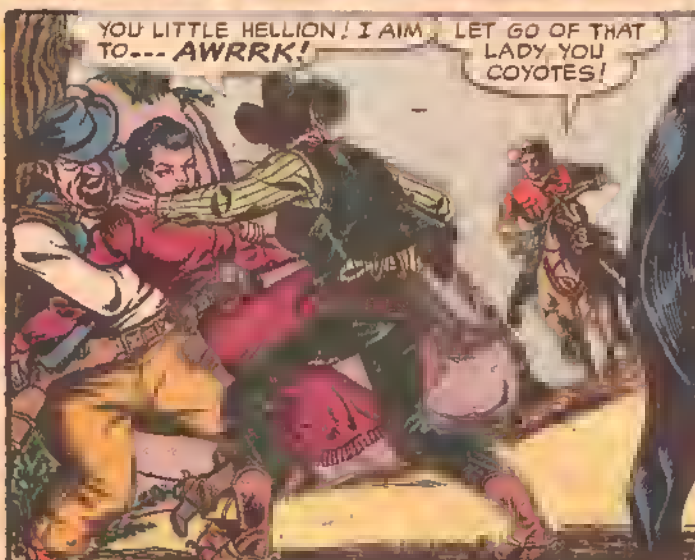
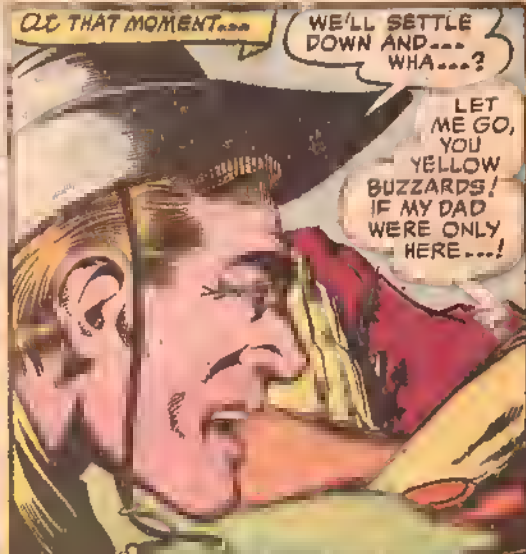
City

CRACK WESTERN

Arizona RAINES



ARIZONA RAINES AND HIS FIRE-EATING YOUNG COMPANION, SPURS, HAVE ALWAYS DONE THEIR LEAD-SLINGING ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER! IT TOOK SOME MIGHTY STRONG PERSUADING TO MAKE THEM TURN THEIR GUNS ON A SHERIFF'S POSSE AND THROW IN WITH THE "THE OUTLAWS OF SATAN'S HOST!"



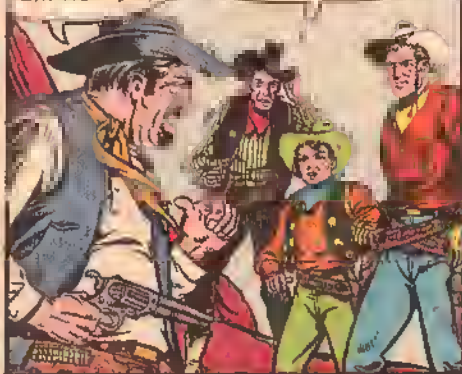
#GWA!! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR AIDIN' AND ABETTIN' OUTLAWS, ASSAULTIN' AN OFFICER, AN'... AN'...

OUTLAWS? THAT GIRL?



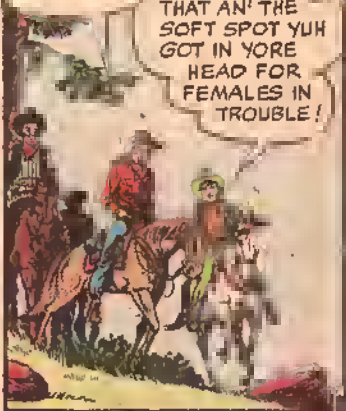
YUH MEDDLIN' FOOLS! HER OLD MAN'S THEIR LEADER AND SHE JUST HELPED TWO BUZZARDS ROB MY BANK! WE WERE CHASIN' 'EM NOW!

I AIN'T TOO SURE YOU RANNIES AIN'T PART OF THE PACK! GET THEIR IRONS, COLE! WE'LL HEAD BACK TO TOWN!



DON'T MAKE ANY BREAKS, SPURS! THIS WHOLE SETUP AROUSES MY CURIOSITY!

YOUR CURIOSITY'S GONNA WIN US ROPE NECK-TIES ONE OF THESE DAYS! THAT AN' THE SOFT SPOT YUH GOT IN YORE HEAD FOR FEMALES IN TROUBLE!



HOLD UP! LOOKS LIKE THE POSSE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM! WE'LL HAVE THE HANGIN' YET, COLE!

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE WHOLE LOT OF THEM SWINGING FROM THE SAME LIMB!



WE GOT 'EM, SHERIFF MANX! IT'S CURLY DEAN AN' JED PETERS!

I KNEW THAT! BUT DID YOU GET WHAT THEY STOLE FROM MY BANK?



SHORE DID, MISTER YODER! RECKON WE GET THE \$500 REWARD FER EACH VARMINT, DON'T WE?

WHAT? YOU MEAN THESE TWO HELD UP A BANK AND ONLY GOT AWAY WITH THAT LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER?



SHUT UP, YOU! YOU'LL GET YOUR SAY AT THE TRIAL TONIGHT! WE'LL LET YOU POLECATS TALK BEFORE WE HANG YOU!

YOU MADE OUTLAWS OUTA US WITH YORE DIRTY STEAL, COLE YODER, BUT THERE'S NO CALL TO HANG INNOCENT FOLKS! THEY AIN'T WITH US!



THEN WHY DID THEY SLUG SHERIFF MANX AND ME AND LET THAT WILDCAT, JUNE LAIRD, GET AWAY?

MAN, I'M SHORE SORRY MY HANDS ARE TIED! I'D PLUMB ENJOY SHAKING HANDS WITH THE GENTS WHO DONE THAT! THANKS, BOYS!



I RECKON WE DEALT OURSELVES INTO A QUEER GAME, GENTS! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

COLE YODER TOOK OVER THE TOWN AND THEN GOT HUNGRY FER ALL OUR RANCHES! WHEN WE WOULDN'T SELL AT HIS PRICE, HE GOT NASTY!



HE GOT MANX INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND FRAMED US INTO LOOKIN' LIKE OUT-LAWS!

THAT'S ENOUGH TALK! YOU CAN DO YOUR VISITIN' IN JAIL WHILE WE GET READY FOR THE TRIAL!



HE SCARED ONE RANCHER INTO GIVIN' HIM A BILL OF SALE! WE HELD UP THE BANK AND GOT IT BACK, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE LOSE ANYHOW!



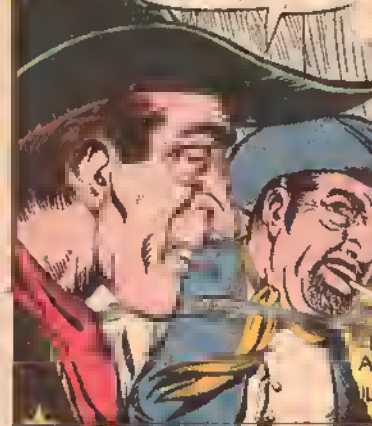
THIS TRIAL'LL BE A FARCE! COLE AIMS TO HANG US SO HE CAN STEAL OUR SPREADS! WE WROTE FER A U.S. MARSHALL BUT HE NEVER SHOWED UP!

HOW THAT IS MIGHTY QUEER!



MEANWHILE---

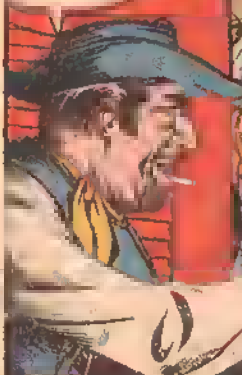
WHAT ABOUT THEM TWO WE CAUGHT, COLE? YUH DON'T REALLY THINK THEY'RE IN WITH LAIRD'S BUNCH, DO YOU?



WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY TO TELL WHAT'S GOING ON HERE! WE'LL HANG THE LOT OF 'EM TONIGHT!



DRINK UP, BOYS! IT'S ON THE HOUSE! YOU'RE ALL APPOINTED AS JURY TO TRY SOME OUTLAWS WE JUST CAUGHT!



COUNT ME OUT, COLE! WE AIN'T HELPING HANG INNOCENT MEN SO YOU CAN STEAL THEIR RANGE!



WHY, YOU... ARGHHH!

YUH HEARD HIM CALL ME A THIEF! THAT MAKES IT SELF-DEFENSE! ANYBODY ELSE OBJECT TO A QUICK TRIAL AND A HIGH HANGIN'?



HUH-UH! NOT ME COLE! WE'RE WITH YUH!

THIS BEING THE ONLY NECK I'VE GOT, I'D KINDA LIKE TO KEEP IT IN ONE PIECE! WHAT SAY WE FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HERE?

YUH DON'T SAY? GOSH, ARIZONA, I THOUGHT FER A WHILE YUH AIMED TO STAY FER THE HANGIN', JEST TO SATISFY THAT CURIOSITY!



I GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK! I'LL NEED ALL YOUR BOOTS!

I'LL PLAY ALONG, ARIZONA, BUT I DON'T MIND ADMITTIN'... THIS SHORE DON'T MAKE SENSE!



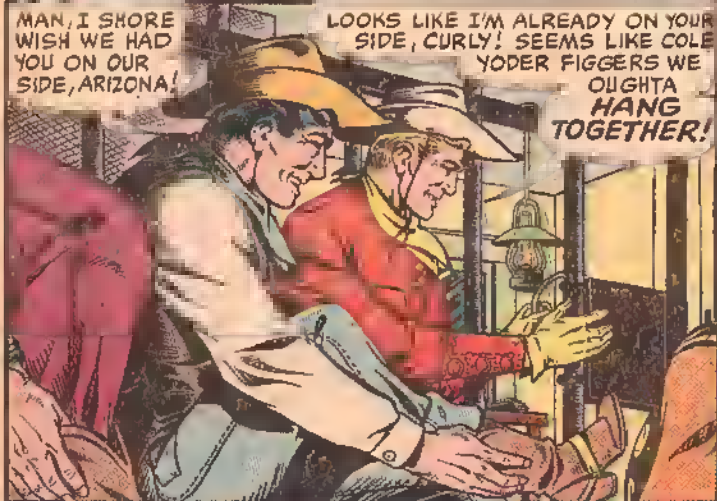
WELL, I'LL BE A DIRTY APPLE-PICKER! NOW WHO'D FIGGER THAT?

AW, ARIZONA KIN DO ANY-THING WHEN HE GETS IN A TIGHT SPOT, BOYS!



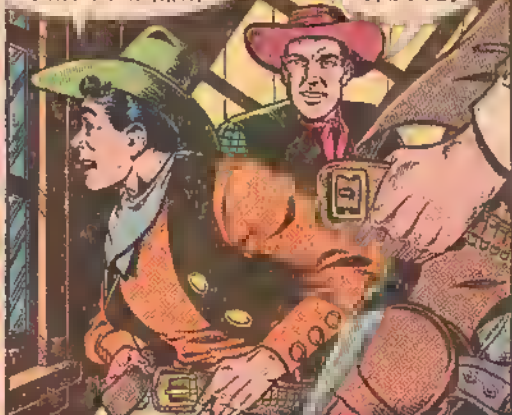
MAN, I SHORE WISH WE HAD YOU ON OUR SIDE, ARIZONA!

LOOKS LIKE I'M ALREADY ON YOUR SIDE, CURLY! SEEMS LIKE COLE YODER FIGGERS WE OUGHTA HANG TOGETHER!



OH-OH-OH! HERE COMES THE NECKTIE PARTY! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT! HE'S GOT THE WHOLE BLAME TOWN WITH HIM!

AND OUR HORSES ARE ALL OUT IN FRONT! THEY'D NAIL US BEFORE WE EVER HIT THE SADDLE!



YOU DO WHAT I SAY AND I THINK WE'LL ALL GET CLEAR! I'LL DUCK OUT THE BACK WINDOW AND OPEN FIRE ON 'EM FROM DOWN THE ALLEY!

AND WHILE THEY'RE KILLIN' YOU, WE GET AWAY CLEAN! NOTHIN' DOIN', ARIZONA! WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER!

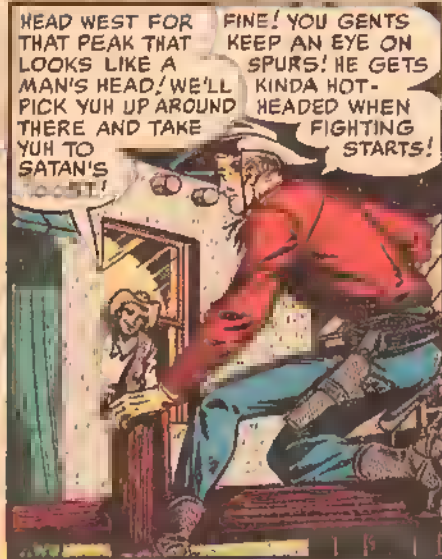


USE YORE HEAD, CURLY! WHEN THEY TAKE AFTER ME, YOU GRAB YOUR HORSES! THEN THEY'LL SWING AROUND TO STOP YOU AND I'LL GET MINE!

THERE MUST BE SUMP'N WRONG WITH IT, ARIZONA! IT SOUNDS TOO, EASY! BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS! WE'LL DO IT!



CRACK WESTERN



HEAD WEST FOR THAT PEAK THAT LOOKS LIKE A MAN'S HEAD! WE'LL PICK YUH UP AROUND THERE AND TAKE YUH TO SATAN'S GOAT!

FINE! YOU GENTS KEEP AN EYE ON SPURS! HE GETS KINDA HOT-HEADED WHEN FIGHTING STARTS!



THERE'S NO NEED TO DRAG THIS TRIAL OUT! AFTER ALL, WE CAUGHT 'EM COLD!

SURE! GET THE HANGIN' OVER WITH, I SAY! SO WE CAN ALL GO HOME TO SUPPER!



THAT'LL TEACH LAIRD AND HIS...
EEEOW!

IT'S THET STRANGER! HE'S BROKE OUTA JAIL! GET HIM!



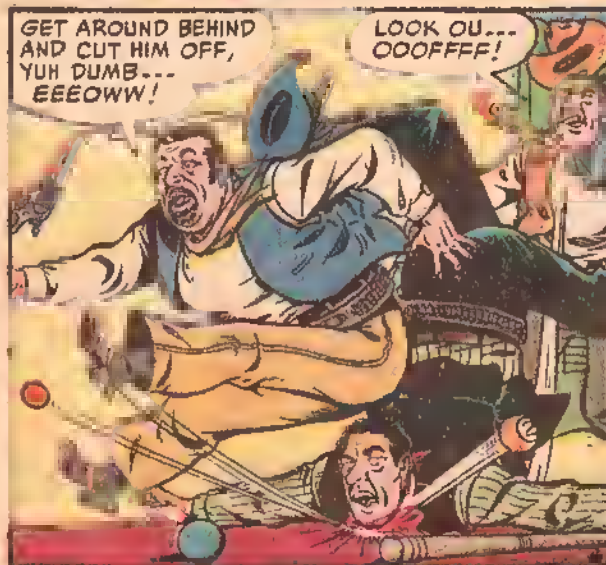
HE'S FORTING UP IN THE BILLIARD PARLOR! GET AFTER HIM!

YAAA! COME AND GET ME, YUH MALLET-HEADED POLECATS!



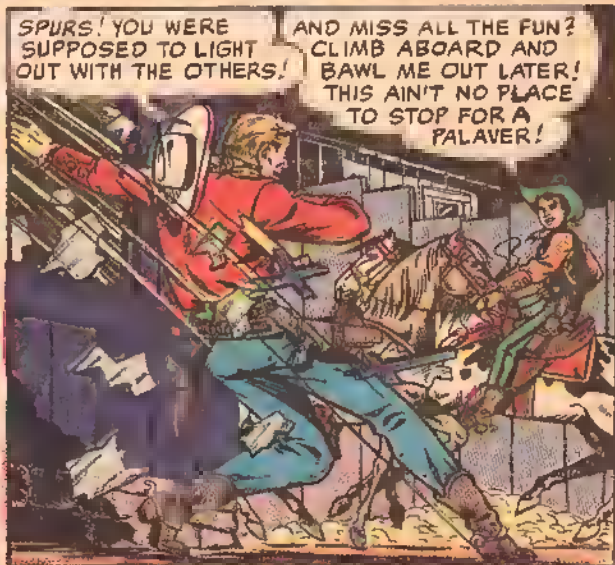
EIGHT-BALL IN THE CORNER POCKET

YIII! I AIN'T IN THIS! I ONLY WORK HERE!



GET AROUND BEHIND AND CUT HIM OFF, YUH DUMB---
EEEOWW!

LOOK OU...
OOOFFF!



SPURS! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LIGHT OUT WITH THE OTHERS!

AND MISS ALL THE FUN? CLIMB ABOARD AND BAWL ME OUT LATER! THIS AIN'T NO PLACE TO STOP FOR A PALAVER!

THERE'S THE MOUNTAIN WE'RE TO HEAD FOR, ARIZONA!

CUT THE OTHER WAY AND CIRCLE BACK! WE DON'T WANT TO LEAD THESE POLECATS RIGHT TO THE HIDEOUT, SPURS!



CRACK WESTERN

AN HOUR LATER...

THERE THEY GO! IF THEY'RE AS BY THE TIME THEY CONFUSED DISCOVER WE AREN'T AS I AM, ON THE TRAIL, WE'LL ARIZONA, BE UP ON THE ROCKY LEDGES, WHERE NO TRACKS SHOW! THEY WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR OWN WAY!



WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO? ARE YUH GONNA KILL OFF COLE YODER AND ALL HIS GUNNIES SO THE RANCHERS CAN GO HOME AGAIN?

FRANKLY, SPURS, I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO! IT'S KIND-OF-A STALEMATE RIGHT NOW! I WANT TO HEAR MORE ABOUT IT!



THANK HEAVENS, YOU MADE IT! JED AND CURLY ARE UP ABOVE! WE'VE BEEN WATCHING FOR YOU!

THE POSSE BY-PASSED US AND HEADED SOUTH, MA'AM! SO I RECKON YOUR HIDE-OUT IS SAFE ENOUGH SO FAR!



THEY'D NEVER FIND SATAN'S ROOST IN A HUNDRED YEARS! WE COULD HOLD OFF AN ARMY HERE IF WE HAD ENOUGH SUPPLIES!

I SEE YUH FOUND 'EM, JUNE! WELCOME TO A LIFE O'OUTLAWRY, GENTS! I'M DAN LAIRD, JUNE'S DADDY!



I HEARD HOW YOU SIDED WITH US, ARIZONA, AND I'M GRATEFUL! BUT I HATE DRAGGING OUTSIDERS INTO OUR TROUBLES!

YOU DIDN'T! YODER AND THE SHERIFF DID THE DRAGGING, IF ANY!



WE HAD THE PURTIEST SPREADS YUH COULD WANT DOWN THERE, SON... UNTIL COLE YODER SAID "SELL FER PRACTICALLY NOTHING OR GET GUNNED OUT!"

SO WE SHOT UP HIS BADGE-TOTIN' POLECATS AND LIT OUT... AND THAT MADE US OUTLAWS! WE'RE WORTH \$500 APIECE, DEAD OR ALIVE!



SO NOW HE CAN'T REACH YOU... BUT YOU CAN'T REACH YOUR RANCHES! DO YOU AIM TO SIT HERE UNTIL YODER DIES?

SON, THAT NEEDLE PRICKS ME IN A MIGHTY TENDER SPOT! WE JEST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT! WE'RE PLAIN STUMPED!



YUH SEE, ARIZONA, WE'RE NOT GUN-SLINGERS! WE'RE PLUMB PEACEABLE BY NATURE---

THEN YUH GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT! ARIZONA'S PEACEABLE, TOO... BUT YUH OUGHTA SEE THE STREWED AROUND!

SPURS!

I'VE GOT ME A SORT OF WILD IDEA, FOLKS, THAT MIGHT JUST HIT COLE YODER HARD ENOUGH TO JAR HIM! BUT IT'S DANGEROUS!

DO YUH THINK LIVING LIKE OUT-LAWS IS SAFE, ARIZONA? SPIT IT OUT AND I CAN TELL YUH WE'RE WITH YUH ALL THE WAY!

SO, LATE THAT NIGHT...

THAT'S THE YODER LIVERY! THIS FIRST CORRAL HOLDS THE HORSES FOR HIM AND HIS MEN! THE SECOND HOLDS SPARES!

GOOD! IT'S THE SECOND ONE WE WANT, THEN! GIVE US FIVE MINUTES AND THEN DO YOUR STUFF!

I DON'T GET IT, ARIZONA! WHY DO WE JUST LET THE SPARE HORSES LOOSE? WHY NOT ALL OF THEM?

THINK, SPURS! WE WANT COLE AND HIS MOB TO GET THEIR HORSES SO THEY CAN CHASE OUT WHILE WE FINISH OUR JOB!

AT THE SAME MOMENT---

READY, NOW! IN ONE MINUTE WE DO WHAT ARIZONA TOLD US!

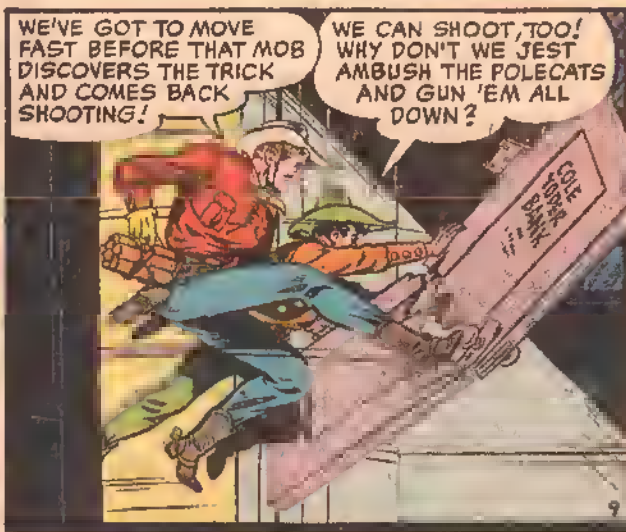
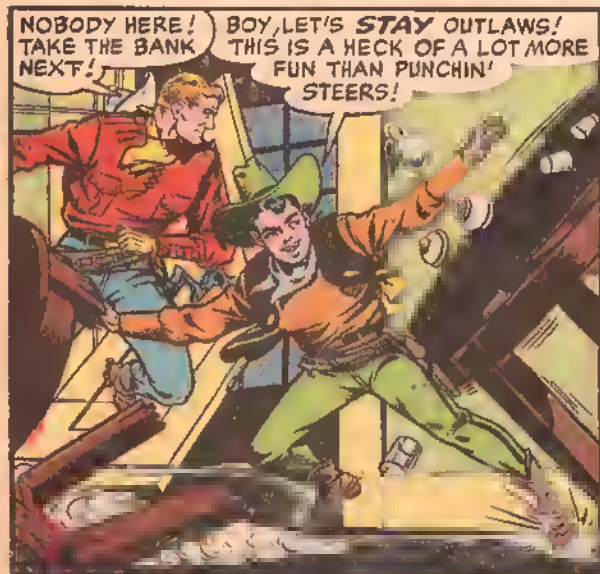
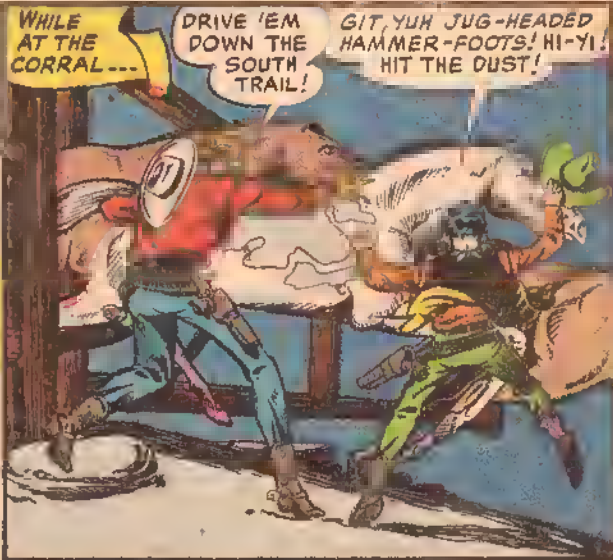
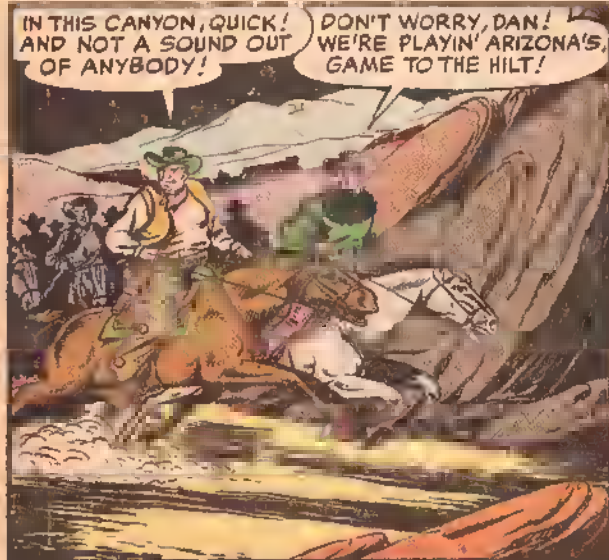
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL, DAD? HE'S THE FIRST MAN CLEAR-HEADED ENOUGH TO GRASP THE PROBLEM AND GIVE US AN ANSWER!

LET'S GO! YAHOOO! DOWN WITH YODER'S GUN-HAWKS!

YIPPEE!

EEOW! WHAT TH'...? WE'RE BEIN ATTACKED!

IT'S THE OUTLAW CROWD! GET YOUR HORSES AND RUN 'EM DOWN! I'LL PAY A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR EVERY ONE CAUGHT ALIVE FOR HANGING!



BECAUSE WE AREN'T COLE YODER'S BREED OF KILLERS! HIT THE FLOOR, SPURS!



MEANWHILE, ALONG THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET...

WE'RE PUTTING COLE YODER OUT OF BUSINESS... PERMANENT!

I'LL CHECK THE BACK ROOMS, DAD... BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT ARIZONA EXPECTS US TO FIND!

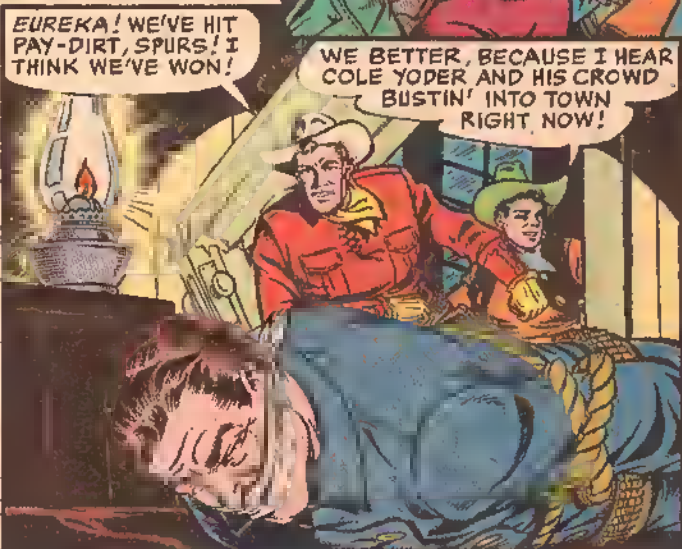


WHERE NEXT, ARIZONA?

THE YODER LAND OFFICE, SPURS! IT'S ABOUT THE LAST SPOT WE'LL HAVE TIME TO SEARCH BEFORE THEY COME BACK!



EUREKA! WE'VE HIT PAY-DIRT, SPURS! I THINK WE'VE WON!



WE BETTER, BECAUSE I HEAR COLE YODER AND HIS CROWD BUSTIN' INTO TOWN RIGHT NOW!

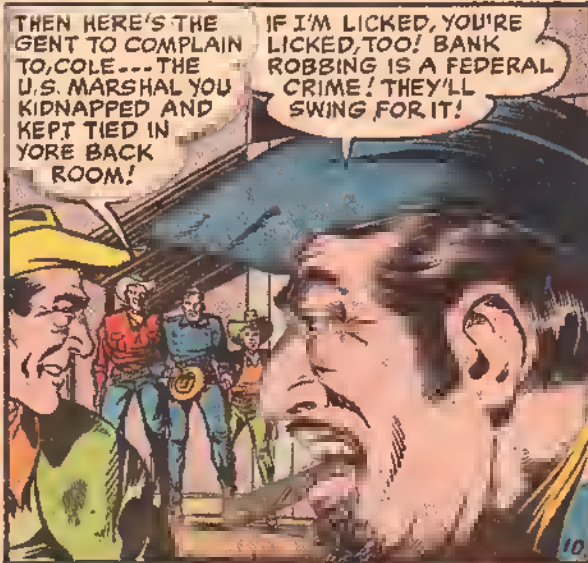
COLE! COLE! THEM DIRTY RATS BUSTED THE SAFE AND CLEANED OUT EVERY PENNY IN THE BANK!

THAT DOES IT! NOW WE GOT 'EM RIGHT WHERE WE WANT 'EM! BANK ROBBIN' IS A HANGING CRIME IN THIS TERRITORY!



THEN HERE'S THE GENT TO COMPLAIN TO, COLE... THE U.S. MARSHAL YOU KIDNAPPED AND KEPT TIED IN YORE BACK ROOM!

IF I'M LICKED, YOU'RE LICKED, TOO! BANK ROBBING IS A FEDERAL CRIME! THEY'LL SWING FOR IT!





CRACK WESTERN

SO HE KNEW IF I DIDN'T ANSWER YOUR APPEAL, IT WAS BECAUSE I COULDN'T! AND WHEN A MARSHAL DISAPPEARS, HIS FRIENDS HUNT FOR HIM!

WHY, SURE! COLE DIDN'T DARE JUST KILL YUH, KNOWIN' YORE PALS WOULD COME HUNTIN' AND UNCOVER THE WHOLE DIRTY MESS!



RIGHT! SO HE TIED ME UP, AIMING TO FIX IT SO WHEN THE FIGHT CAME, YOU FOLKS WOULD BE THE ONES FOR KILLING ME!

THAT VULTURE! THEN NO MATTER HOW RIGHT WE WERE, WE'D ALL BE CLASSED AS OUTLAW KILLERS! WHY, THAT DIRTY...



BUT I DON'T SEE WHY ARIZONA SAID TO WRECK EVERYTHING! WE SURE ENJOYED IT, BUT...! RECKON I'D BETTER EXPLAIN, MISS JUNE! I FIGGERED THE MARSHAL WAS HID SOMEWHERE HERE, BUT I COULDA BEEN WRONG...



SO I HAD A SORT OF ALTERNATE SCHEME, YUH MIGHT SAY---TO HIT COLE SO HARD HE'D HAVE TO HIT BACK FAST TO SAVE HIMSELF! THEN, IF HE MADE A MISTAKE, WE HAD HIM!

ARIZONA RAINES, WE OWE YOU MORE THAN ANYONE CAN EVER REPAY! BUT, IF YOU'LL ONLY LET US TRY---

ARIZONA! LOOK OUT! ONE OF THEM POLECATS IS GETTING AWAY---



SPURS, WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHERE?

RIGHT DOWN THIS TRAIL! HURRY!



AW, I GOTTA CONFESS, ARIZONA---THERE WASN'T NOBODY! I JEST HAD TO GET YOU OUTA THE CLUTCHES O' THAT FEMALE!

AND I HAVE A CONFESSION, TOO, SPURS! I KNEW THERE WASN'T ANYBODY GETTING AWAY!

SHALL WE START HEADING SOUTH TOWARD THAT ROUNDUP AT MESA ROYA?

YIPPEE! JEST TICKLE MY RIBS AND CALL ME HAPPY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



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Sensational
PRIVATE EYE
And

T-MAN

INTREPID TREASURY AGENT AND HIS
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POLICE
COMICS

**IS YOUR TYPE OF
MAGAZINE!**

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!



The WHIP

FROM THE GRIM BLACK HILLS TO THE PANHANDLE... FROM THE MUDDY MISSOURI TO THE MIGHTY PACIFIC... MEN OF EVIL FEARED THE FIGHTING FURY OF THE SINISTER FIGURE THEY CALLED **THE WHIP!** SO THE WORST OUTLAWS OF THE WEST FORGOT THEIR FEUDS LONG ENOUGH TO JOIN FORCES AND SET A CLEVER AND MURDEROUS...

"DEATH TRAP FOR THE WHIP!"



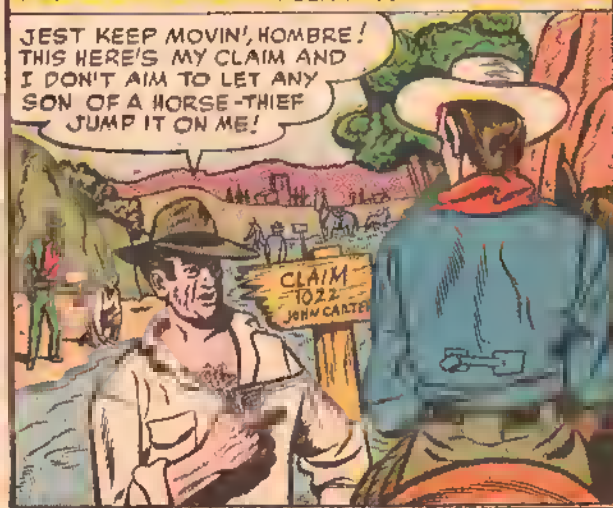
EEEOW! GOLD! REAL SHORE-NUFF GOLD... AND I DON'T MEAN NO LITTLE-BITTY PIECES, NEITHER!



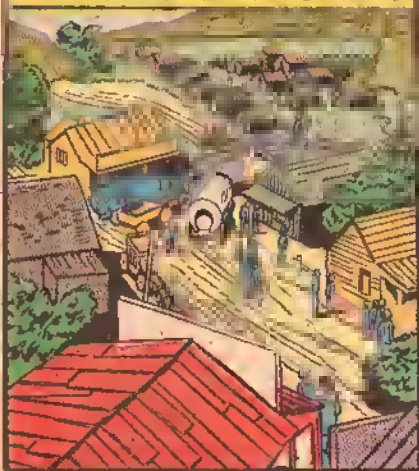
OUR STORY REALLY BEGINS WITH THE EARLY SPRING ---AND THE DAY OLD PONY PETE BROUGHT COYOTE CANYON INTO THE NEWS!

WITHIN A MONTH THE EMPTY CANYON HAD BECOME A WILD AND FRENZIED MECCA FOR THOUSANDS...

JEST KEEP MOVIN', HOMBRE! THIS HERE'S MY CLAIM AND I DON'T AIM TO LET ANY SON OF A HORSE-THIEF JUMP IT ON ME!



AT THE CANYON'S MOUTH A BOOM TOWN WAS MUSHROOMING! COYOTE CITY, THEY CALLED IT... IN MANY WAYS A FITTING NAME!



THE BOOM DREW ALL KINDS OF MEN... FROM TINHORN GAMBLERS TO EARNEST AMBITIOUS YOUNGSTERS LIKE JOHNNY LASH!



TRY YOUR LUCK! EASIER THAN PROSPECTING, BOYS, AND TWICE THE FUN!

AREN'T YOU MORT TODD? I'M JOHNNY LASH! FOLKS SAID TO SEE YOU ABOUT A FREIGHTING JOB!

MMM, YOU SEEM A MITE FEATHERY AND YOUNG FOR HEAVY FREIGHTING, LASH, BUT I'M PRESSED FOR DRIVERS! I'LL TRY YOU!

THANKS, MR. TODD! I CAN HANDLE ANY SIX OR EIGHT-HORSE WAGON ON MY OWN!



FIND THE MORT TODD FREIGHT CORRAL AND TELL SLEEPY

I ALREADY TOLD SLEEPY! I FIGURED I'D BE HIRED!

YOU'RE TAKING NUMBER EIGHT UP THE CANYON AT DAWN! TWENTY A DAY AND GRUB!



... WHO CARES WHO'S DRIVIN' THE WAGON? WE PLUG THE DRIVER AND

HEY, THAT MUST BE TODD'S WAGON THEY'RE SPEAKING OF! HE'S DOING ALL THE FREIGHTING OF

GRAB THE MINING EQUIPMENT FOR OURSELVES!

HEAVY EQUIPMENT UP THE CANYON!



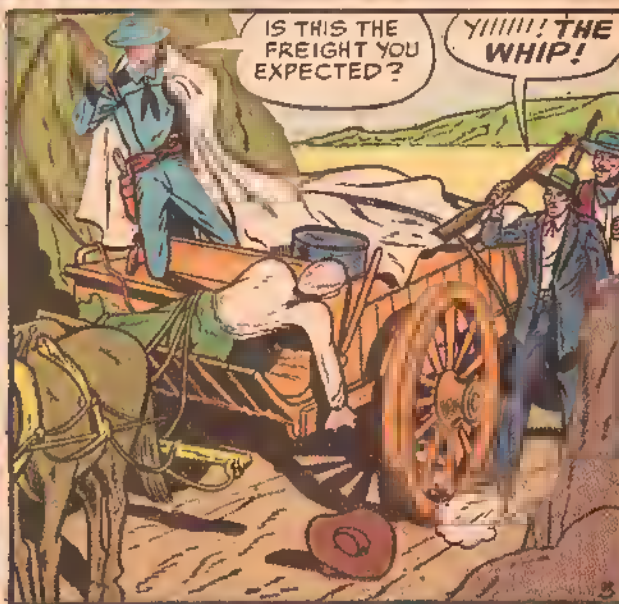
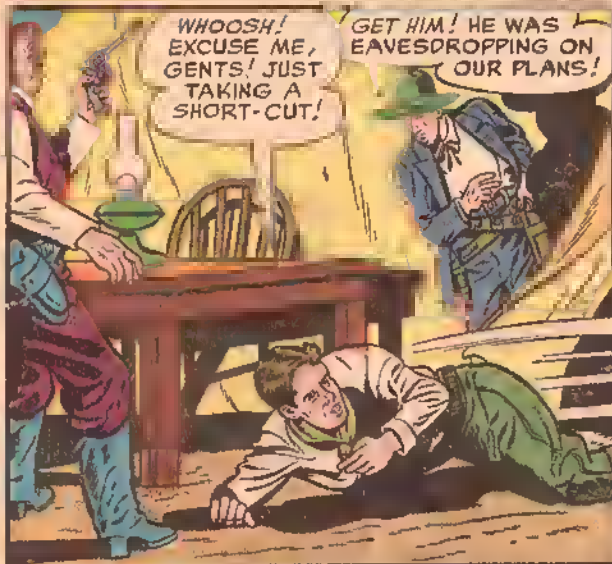
OKAY! WE'LL STRIKE UP THE CANYON, AT FORK RAPIDS! WE CAN RESELL THAT STUFF UP AT THE MINE HEAD FOR ANY PRICE WE WANT!

SOMEBODY IS DUE FOR A SURPRISE WHEN THEY JUMP THAT WAGON... AND IT WON'T BE ME!



IF I COULD JUST GET A PEEK AT THEIR FACES... OOPS!





CRACK WESTERN



GUN HIM OUT! HE CAN BE PUNCTURED LIKE ANY OTHER MEDDLER!

MAYBE... BUT NOT BY YOU!

OWOOO!

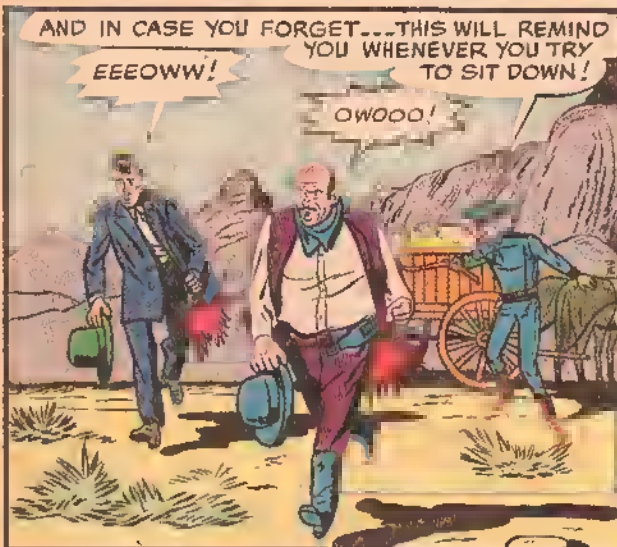


AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, LET'S HAVE THOSE SIX-GUNS, TOO!

OWOOO!



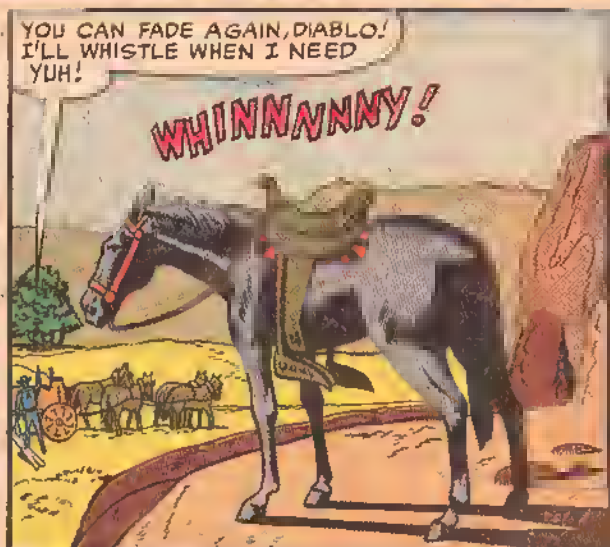
LISTEN TO ME, YOU YELLOW BACK-SHOOTING POLECATS! I'M LETTING YOU GO TO SPREAD THE WORD THE WHIP IS HERE! TELL YOUR KIND TO GET OUT OF COYOTE CANYON!



AND IN CASE YOU FORGET...THIS WILL REMIND YOU WHENEVER YOU TRY TO SIT DOWN!

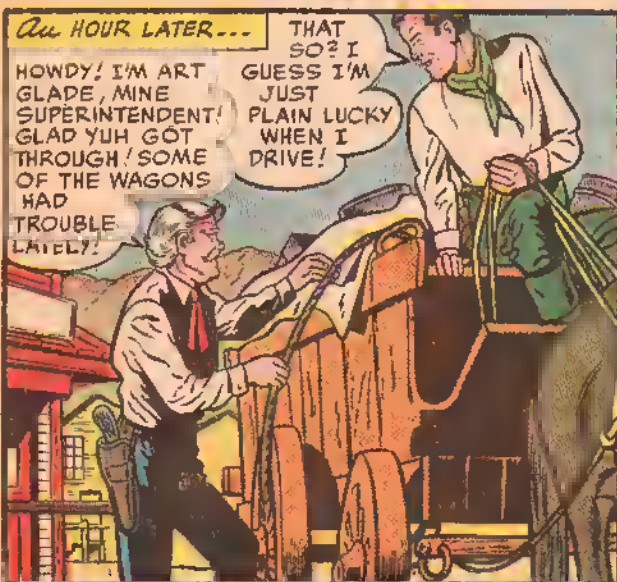
EEEEOWW!

OWOOO!



YOU CAN FADE AGAIN, DIABLO! I'LL WHISTLE WHEN I NEED YUH!

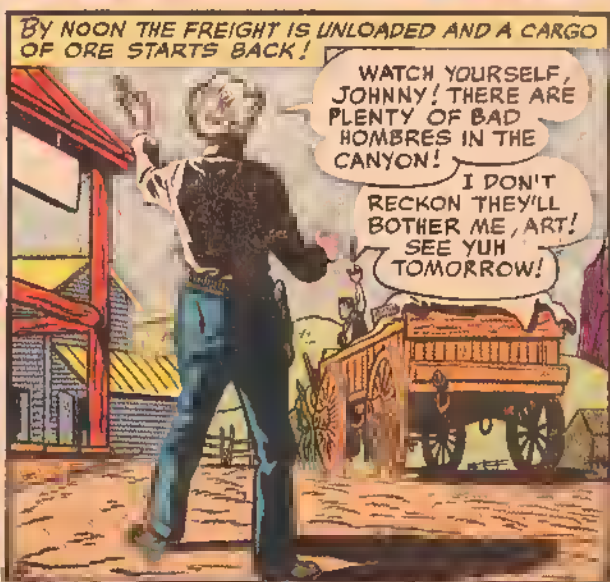
WHINNNNY!



AN HOUR LATER... THAT SO? I GUESS I'M JUST PLAIN LUCKY WHEN I DRIVE!

HOWDY! I'M ART GLADE, MINE SUPERINTENDENT! GLAD YUH GOT THROUGH! SOME OF THE WAGONS HAD TROUBLE LATELY!

OWOOO!



BY NOON THE FREIGHT IS UNLOADED AND A CARGO OF ORE STARTS BACK!

WATCH YOURSELF, JOHNNY! THERE ARE PLENTY OF BAD HOMBRES IN THE CANYON!

I DON'T RECKON THEY'LL BOTHER ME, ART! SEE YUH TOMORROW!

THAT EVENING, IN COYOTE CITY...

HURRY UP, MAUG! I FEEL LIKE THE WHIP'S WATCHIN' US FROM EVERY SHADOW!

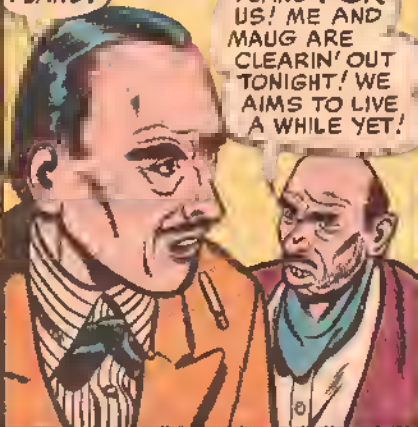
I FEEL LIKE MY HIP POCKET WAS FULL O' HOT CACTUS! GET OUTA MY WAY SO I KIN HURRY!

ALOON

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU BOYS SHOWED UP! DID YOU GET THE LOAD OF MACHINERY TO THE HIDEOUT?

WE WAS LUCKY TO GET OURSELVES THERE, KING! THE WHIP WAS LAYIN' FOR US ON THAT WAGON!

THE WHIP? HERE IN COYOTE CITY? THAT CALLS FOR A CHANGE IN OUR PLANS!



HAW! HE ALREADY CHANGED OUR PLANS FOR US! ME AND MAUG ARE CLEARIN' OUT TONIGHT! WE AIMS TO LIVE A WHILE YET!

IF YOU LEAVE, IT'LL BE FEET FIRST! NOBODY WALKS OUT ON KING KELLAN WHEN THE GOING GETS ROUGH! COME BACK AND SIT DOWN!

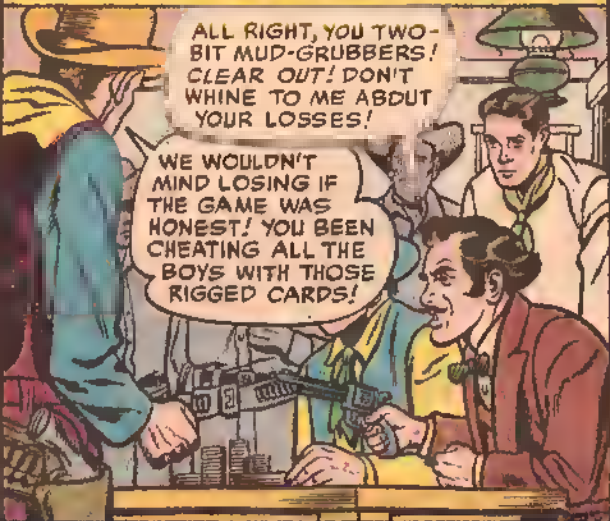
AWARRK! W-WE'LL STAY, K-KING... BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, WE DON'T FEEL LIKE SETTIN' DOWN!



THE WHIP'S GOOD BUT HE'S ONLY ONE MAN! WE'VE GOT THE TOUGHEST BOYS IN THE WEST HERE NOW... PLENTY OF THEM! WE'LL SET A TRAP! NOW GET THIS AND GET IT STRAIGHT...



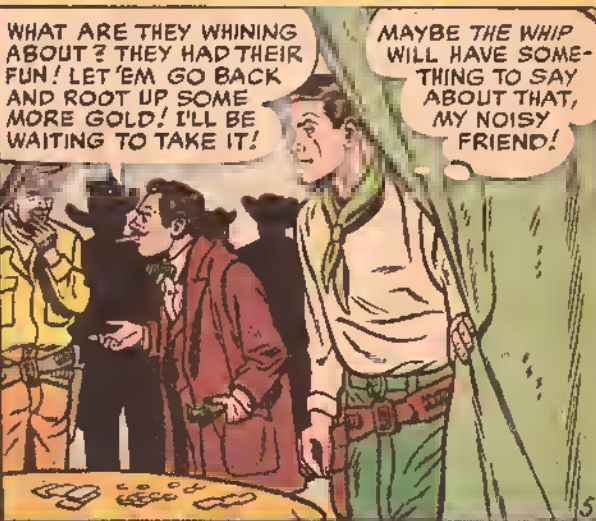
MEANWHILE JOHNNY LASH WAS DRIFTING THROUGH THE BOOM TOWN LIKE A THOUSAND OTHERS...



ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO-BIT MUD-GRUBBERS! CLEAR OUT! DON'T WHINE TO ME ABOUT YOUR LOSSES!

WE WOULDN'T MIND LOSING IF THE GAME WAS HONEST! YOU BEEN CHEATING ALL THE BOYS WITH THOSE RIGGED CARDS!

...BUT HIS EARS AND EYES WERE OPEN TO THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF INJUSTICE!



WHAT ARE THEY WHINING ABOUT? THEY HAD THEIR FUN! LET 'EM GO BACK AND ROOT UP SOME MORE GOLD! I'LL BE WAITING TO TAKE IT!

MAYBE THE WHIP WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT, MY NOISY FRIEND!

And A SHORT TIME
LATER...

RIGHT THROUGH,
DIABLO! THIS
GENTLEMAN
IS ON HIS WAY
OUT, ANYHOW!

THE WHIP! YOU GOT NO RIGHT TO BUST UP MY GAME! I'LL TEACH YOU...

YOU'RE THROUGH
TEACHING! IT'S
YOUR TURN TO
LEARN!

YIII!
MY
HAND!

HELP YOURSELF, BOYS!
IT WAS YOUR MONEY,
ANYHOW!

YIPPEE!

HOORAY
FOR THE WHIP!
GIVE THAT POLE-
CAT A CRACK
FOR ME!

FASTER! YOU WANT TO SHOW
THESE FOLKS THE WAY OUT OF
TOWN FOR SIDEWINDERS OF
YOUR KIND!

IT'S THE WHIP!

WOW! I'M GOIN'
HOME AN' PACK
MYSELF!

NO MAN KNEW WHERE THE WHIP MIGHT STRIKE NEXT!

OH, BOY! I HIT IT RICH
THAT TIME! NOW MY
KIDS CAN HAVE NICE
CLOTHES AND DECENT
SCHOOLIN'!

--- DWELT A MINER,
FORTY-NINER, AND
HIS DAUGHTER, ♪
CLEMENT-I-I-INE!

UH-UH-UH! A MAN
CAN GET AN ARM
BROKEN DOING
THINGS LIKE THAT!

OH, MY
DARRR-
LING! ♪
CLEMEN- ♪
TINE! ♪
♪

THE EFFECT OF THE WHIP'S DEADLY PRESENCE WAS FELT THROUGHOUT COYOTE CITY---

MARSHAL, I DON'T CARE IF THE JAIL IS FULL! YUH GOTTA LET ME IN! THE WHIP'S AFTER ME!



IT'S A GOOD FEELING TO KNOW THAT BECAUSE OF THE WHIP, A MAN DARES WALK HIS FAMILY DOWN THE STREET WITHOUT FEAR!

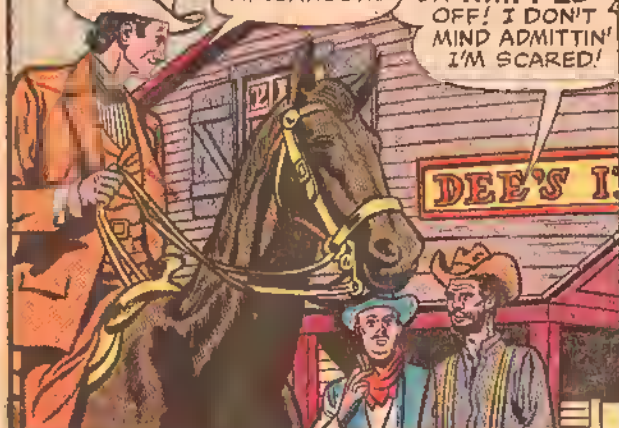


YES, SIR! COYOTE CITY HAS BECOME PLUMB PEACEFUL ALL OF A SUDDEN! RECKON IT'S ABOUT TIME TO DRIFT ON!



GET READY FOR ACTION, BOYS! EVERYTHING'S ALL SET! THE BLOW-OFF COMES THIS AFTERNOON!

I SURE HOPE IT AIN'T MY HEAD THAT GETS BLOWED OFF... OR WHIPPED OFF! I DON'T MIND ADMITTIN' I'M SCARED!



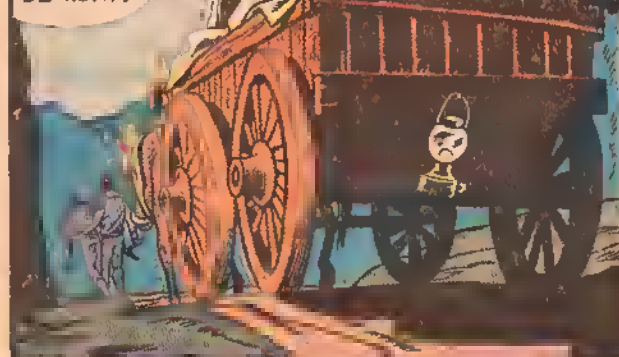
FORGET IT! ANYBODY'D THINK THE WHIP WAS SUPERHUMAN! HE'LL CRAWL LIKE ANYBODY ELSE WHEN WE CORNER HIM!

MY SKIN'S CRAWLIN' NOW, JEST THININ' OF THAT WHIP! BRRRR!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON JOHNNY LASH BRINGS ANOTHER WAGON DOWN FROM THE BIG MINE!

WHA...? THOSE MINERS ARE IN TROUBLE! ONE OF THEM SEEMS TO BE HURT!

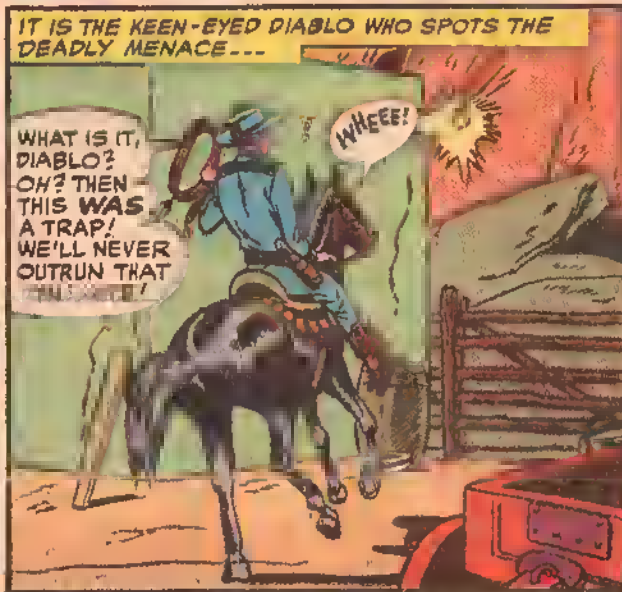
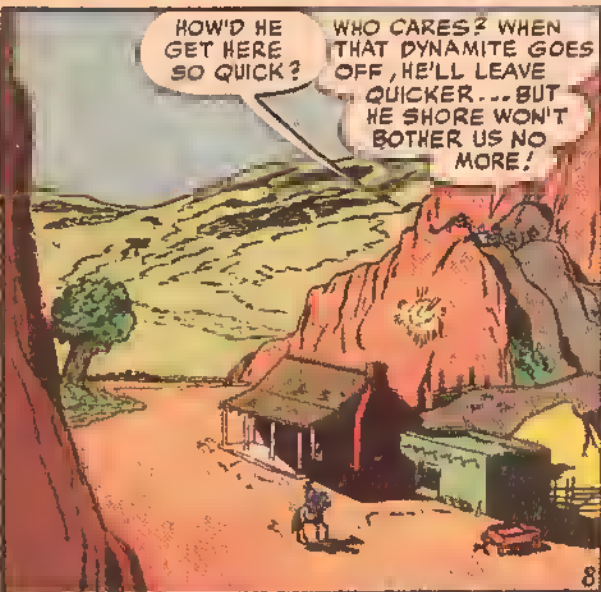
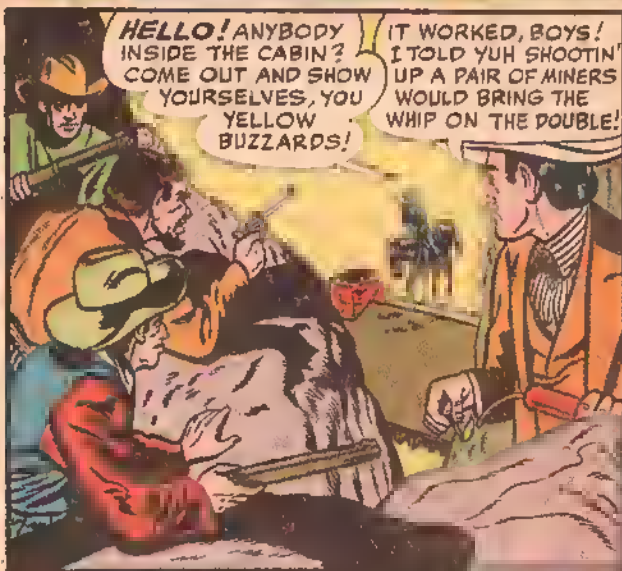
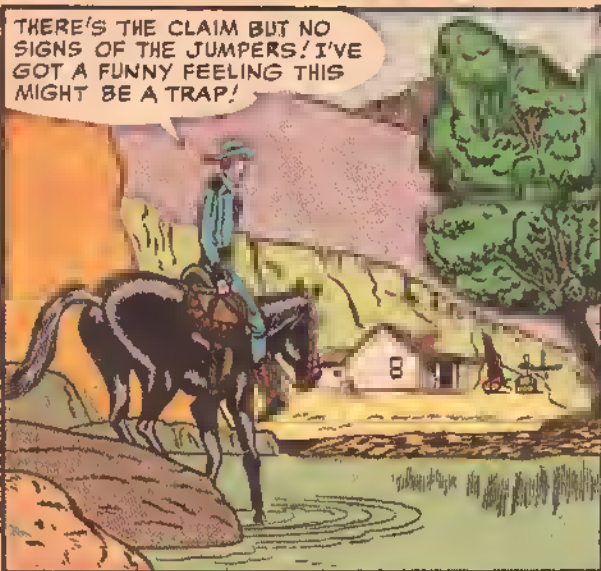
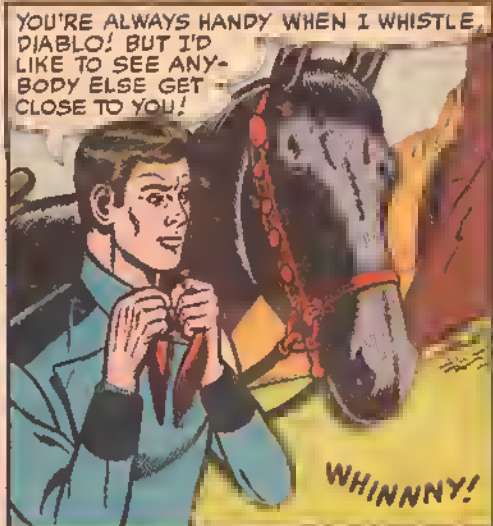
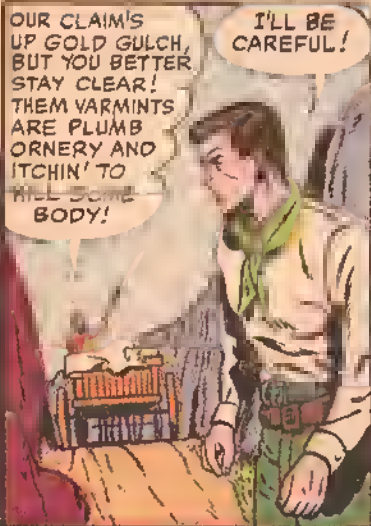


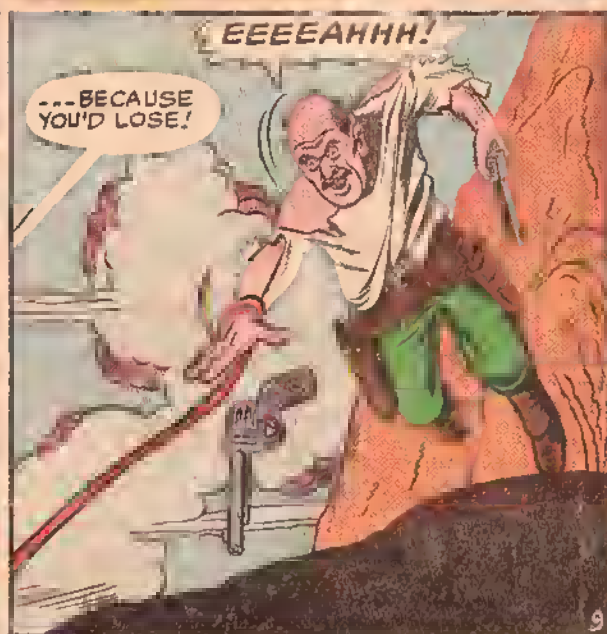
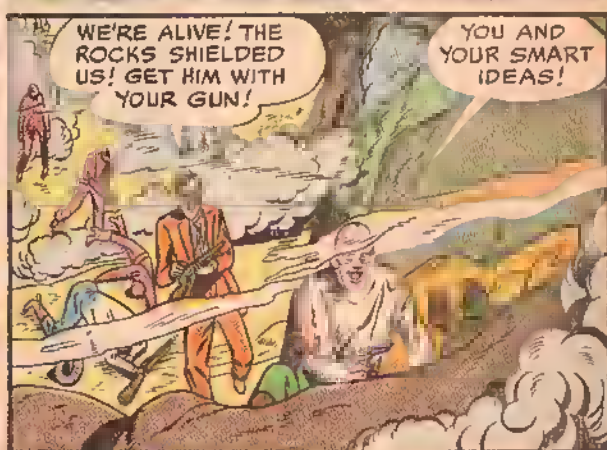
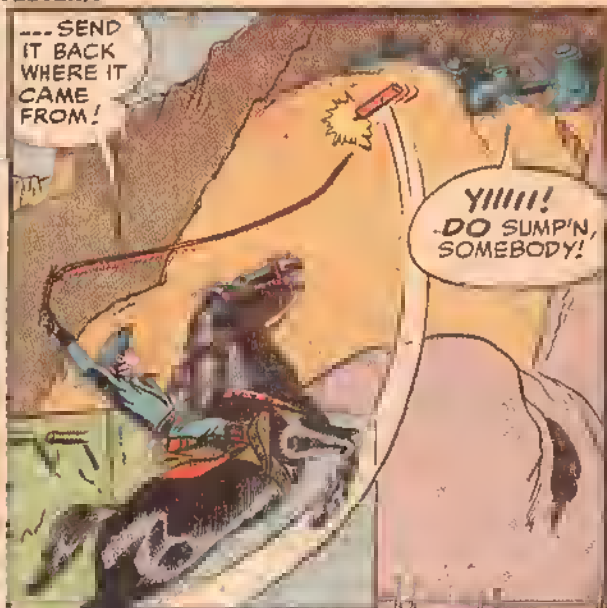
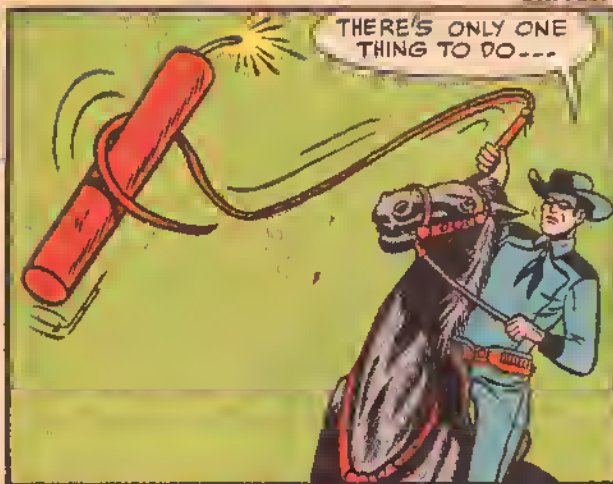
TWO POLECATS JUMPED OUR CLAIM AN' SHOT US UP WHEN WE OBJECTED! PETE'S PLUGGED PURTY BAD, MISTER!

TAKE HIM TO TOWN ON THE WAGON! I...ER... WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THOSE CLAIM-

JUMPERS! I'LL BE IN LATER!







CRACK WESTERN



I'M CLEARIN' OUT!

YOU'LL NEED CLEARING OUT ---TO GET THAT GRAVEL OUT OF YOUR UGLY FACE!



I'LL GET AWAY IN THE WOODS! I CAN SHAKE HIM OFF IN THE BRUSH!



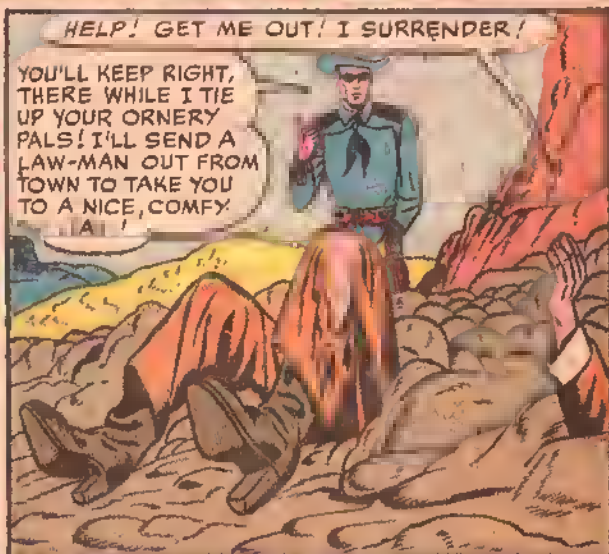
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO PIN A RATTLESNAKE!

EEEEHHH!
NO---!



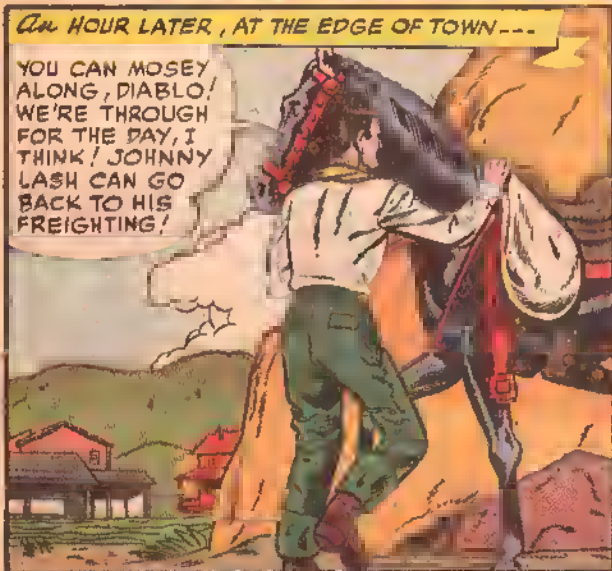
HELP! GET ME OUT! I SURRENDER!

YOU'LL KEEP RIGHT, THERE WHILE I TIE UP YOUR ORNERY PALS! I'LL SEND A LAW-MAN OUT FROM TOWN TO TAKE YOU TO A NICE, COMFY...



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE EDGE OF TOWN---

YOU CAN MOSEY ALONG, DIABLO! WE'RE THROUGH FOR THE DAY, I THINK! JOHNNY LASH CAN GO BACK TO HIS FREIGHTING!



WELL, HOWDY, SON! DID YUH RUN INTO THEM BUZZARDS?

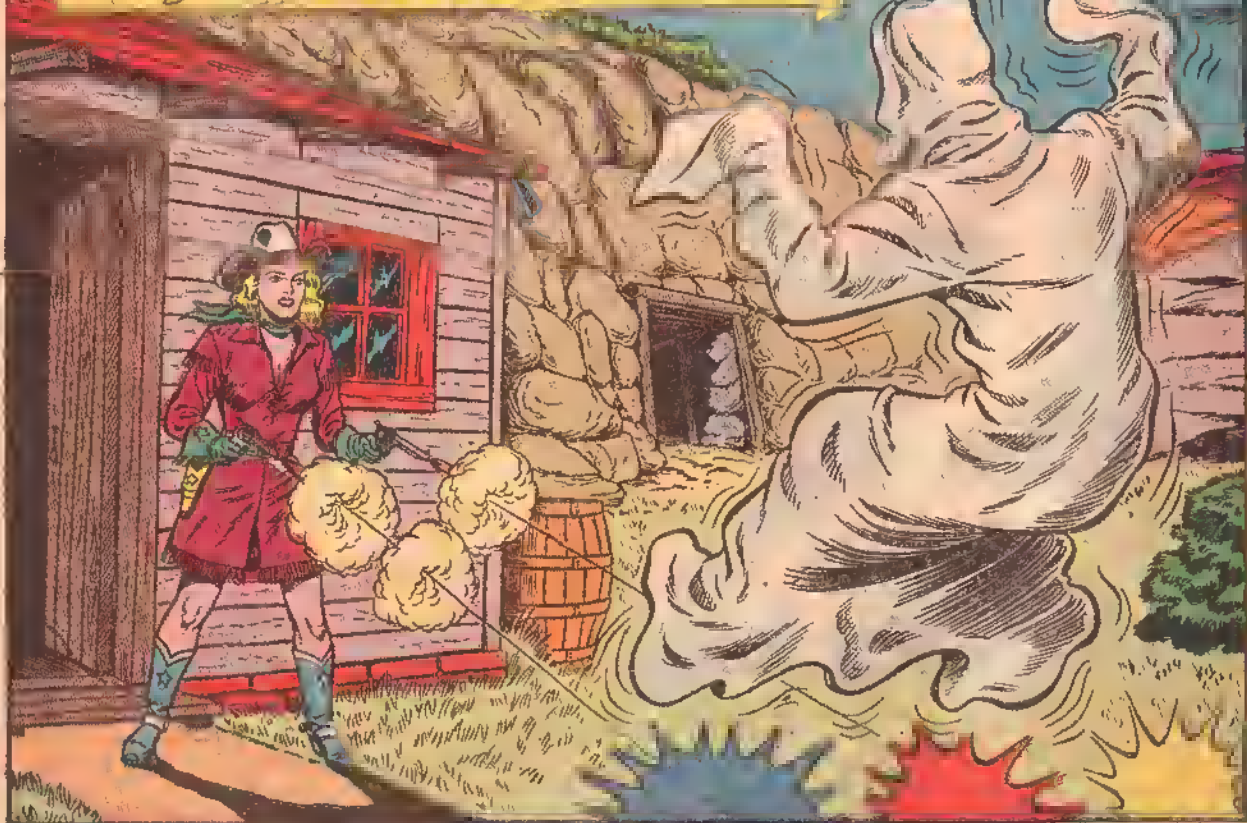
THE WHIP RAN INTO THEM FIRST, BOYS! YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR CLAIM AND STOP WORRYING! PEACE HAS COME TO COYOTE CANYON!



TWO-GUN LIL

LIL PETERS HAS FOUGHT OUTLAW HORSES AND OUTLAW MEN... WILD ANIMALS- AND TWO-LEGGED WOLVES! BUT IT WAS A BRAND NEW EXPERIENCE FOR THE TWO-GUN CYCLONE TO FIND HERSELF SWAPPING LEAD WITH---

"THE GHOST OF GRIM GULCH!"



BETWEEN TRAVELS, LIL PETERS WORKS HARD ON HER OWN RANCH!

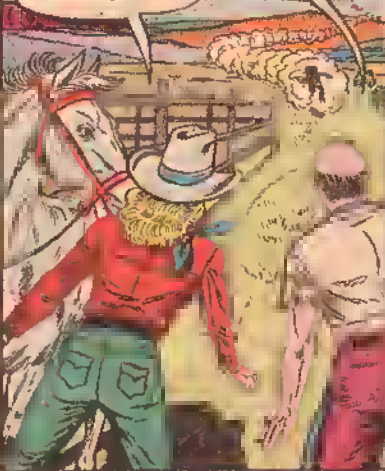
... AND I'D TRY A SIX-OUNCE SHOE UNTIL THAT HOOF HEALS, LEN...!

RIGHT, MISS LIL! I'LL... HOLY HOWLIN' HOOT-OWLS! WHUT'S THET?



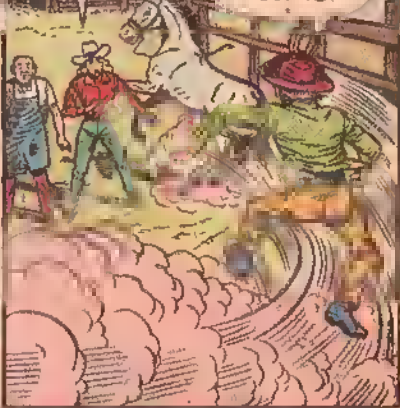
IT'S HEADING THIS WAY! IT'S TOO SMALL FOR A HORSE...

BUT FASTER'N A COYOTE!

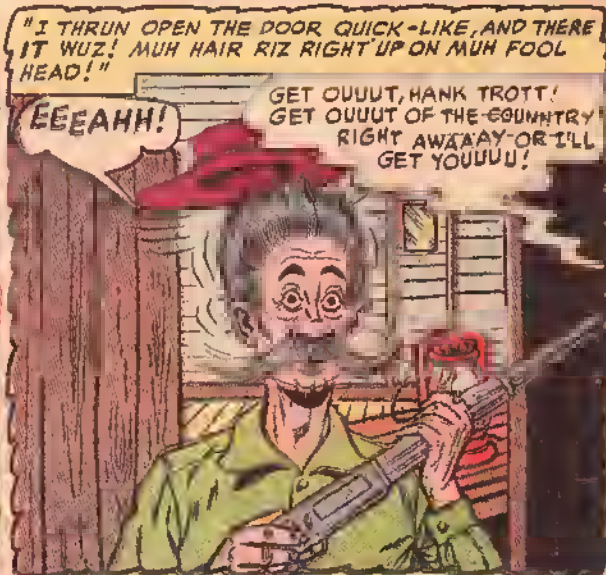
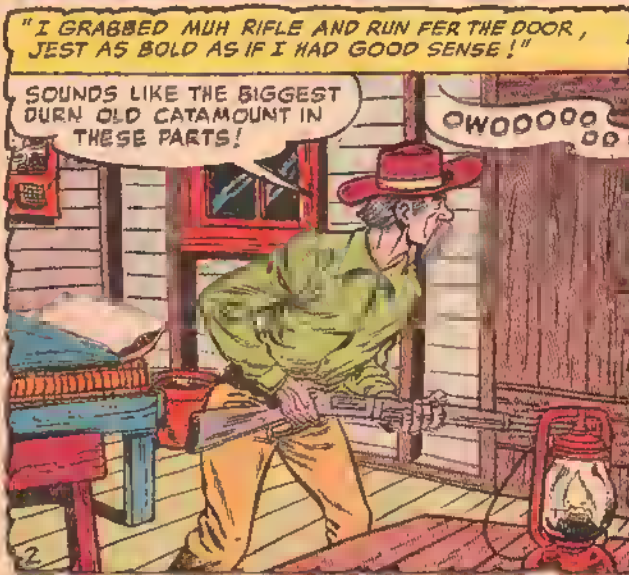
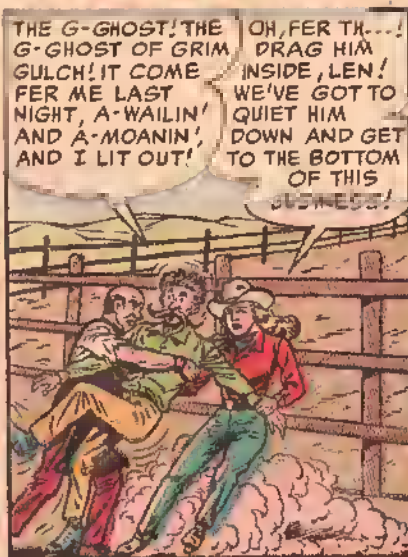
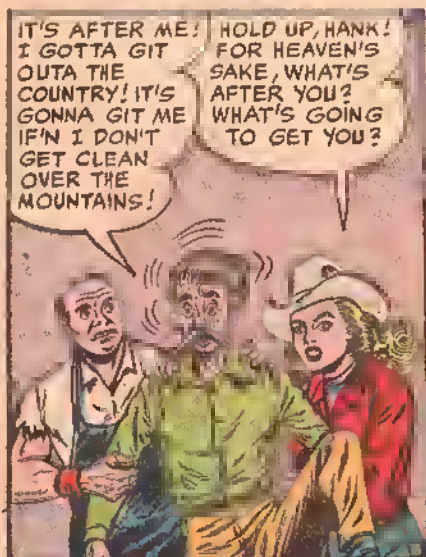
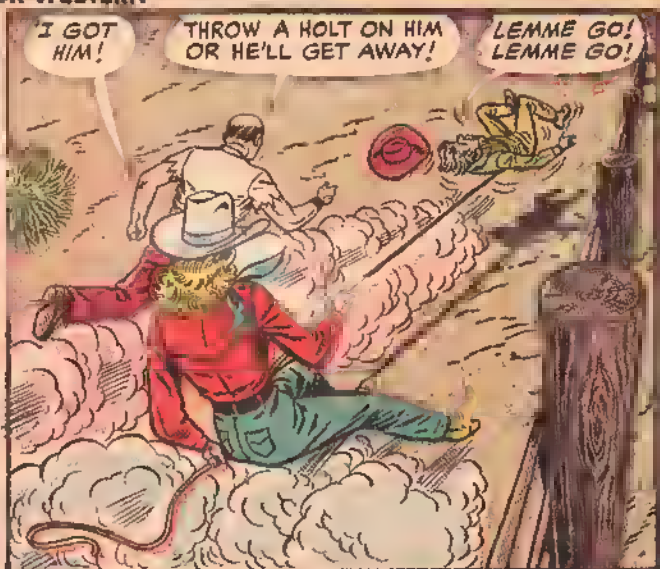


GRAWWK! WHY, IT'S OLD HANK TROTT, THE PROSPECTOR! SLOW DOWN, HANK...!

OUTA MUH WAY, YOU TWO! JUMP CLEAR OR GIT TROMPED! I'M A-HEADIN' WEST TILL MUH HAT FLOATS!



CRACK WESTERN



"BEIN' SCARED OUTA MUH WITS, I JEST UP WITH MUH TRUSTY RIFLE AND LET HIM HAVE IT, SQUARE BETWEEN THE EYES!"

GIT BACK! G-GIT HA-HA-HA-AAA!
AW-WAY FROM DON'T BE A ME, Y-YUH BAD FOO-O-O-OL, DREAM!
HANK TROTT!
BULLETS CAN'T KILL THE DEADDD!
HA-HA-HAAAAA!



YES, HANK! AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

THEN, MA'AM, HE KEPT RIGHT ON A-COMIN'... AND I STARTED RIGHT IN A-GOIN', AND I AIMS TO KEEP RIGHT ON A-GOIN'!



YOU STAY RIGHT HERE! I'M GOING TO RIDE OVER AND SPEND TONIGHT IN YOUR CABIN! I'D LIKE TO MEET A REAL GHOST JUST ONCE!

I'LL S-STAY, BUT IF N YOU AIN'T BACK BY DAWN I'LL BE THINKIN' OF YUH KINDLY ON MUH WAY WEST!



A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER, AT HANK'S CABIN IN GRIM GULCH!

THERE'S HANK'S PLACE, NICE AND PEACEFUL AND... LOU SMART! JUST WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, YOU BUZZARD'S COUSIN?

NOW, LIL, THERE'S NO CALL TO GET NASTY... JUST BECAUSE YOU AND I HAD A LITTLE FRACAS OVER THAT WATER HOLE ON OUR WEST RANGES ONCE!



I WAS LOOKING FER OLD HANK! HE'S USUALLY AROUND HERE ALL THE TIME, PICKING AT THE ROCKS!

HMMMA! HE MUST HAVE FOUND SOMETHING WORTH STEALING OR YOU WOULDN'T BE NOSING AROUND!



DON'T BE LIKE THAT, LIL! I OFFERED HANK \$100 NOW I FOR HIS PLACE LAST WEEK! I DROPPED AROUND TO SEE IF HE'D CONSIDERED IT!

UH-OH! NOW I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY!



HE'S BEEN TALKING OF PULLING OUT! I WANT THIS PLACE FOR A LINE SHACK SO MY RIDERS CAN HOLE UP WHEN THEY'RE WORKING THIS END OF MY RANGE!

UH-HUH! THAT SOUNDS SO DARN REASONABLE, I'M MORE SUSPICIOUS THAT EVER! WELL, YOU CAN SEE HANK TOMORROW!



HE THOUGHT HE SAW A GHOST LAST NIGHT AND LIT OUT! BUT I TALKED HIM INTO COMING BACK! I'M STANDING WATCH WITH HIM HERE TONIGHT TO SHOW HIM HOW BILLY HE WAS!

A GHOST? HA-HA-HA! THANKS, LIL! I'LL DRIFT ALONG!



TELL HANK I'LL
DROP AROUND
TOMORROW OR
THE NEXT DAY!

THAT SIDEWINDER'S UP TO
SOMETHING! IT JUST
ISN'T NATURAL FOR LOU
SMART TO **BUY** ANY-
THING HE COULD
STEAL!



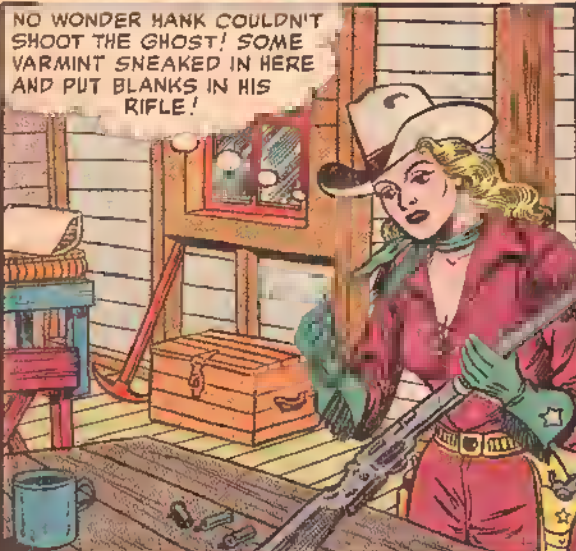
BUT WHAT IS LOU AFTER?
NOBODY'S EVER FOUND GOLD
HERE! HANK JUST PECKS
OUT A BARE LIVING IN LOW-
GRADE ORE, TOO POOR TO
INTEREST MINING
COMPANIES!



I DON'T GET IT BUT I'M GOING
TO! I'LL LOOK IN THE CABIN
AND THEN START SETTING THE
GHOST-TRAPS I BROUGHT
ALONG!

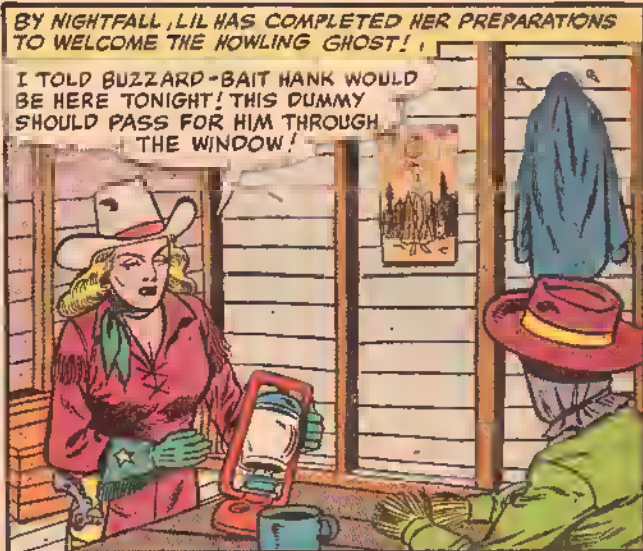


NO WONDER HANK COULDN'T
SHOOT THE GHOST! SOME
VARMINT SNEAKED IN HERE
AND PUT BLANKS IN HIS
RIFLE!

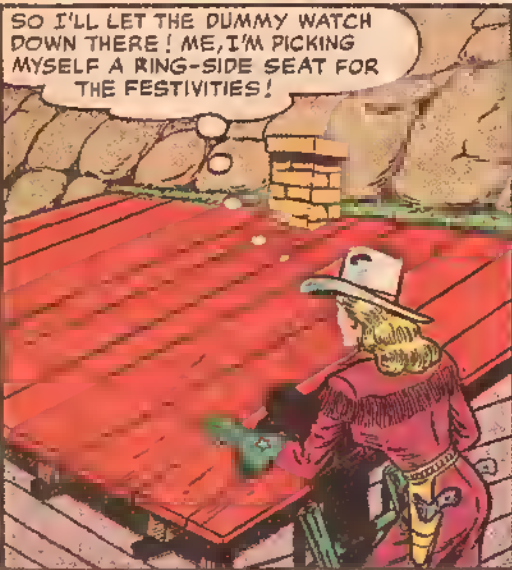


BY NIGHTFALL, LIL HAS COMPLETED HER PREPARATIONS
TO WELCOME THE HOWLING GHOST!

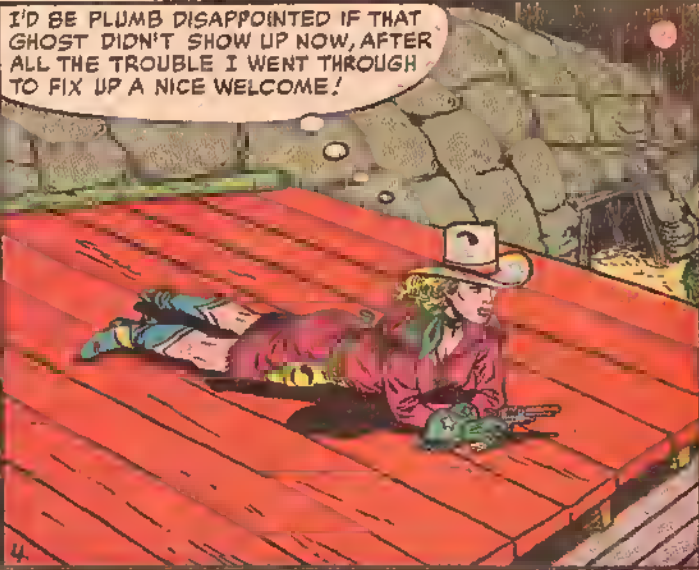
I TOLD BUZZARD-BAIT HANK WOULD
BE HERE TONIGHT! THIS DUMMY
SHOULD PASS FOR HIM THROUGH
THE WINDOW!



SO I'LL LET THE DUMMY WATCH
DOWN THERE! ME, I'M PICKING
MYSELF A RING-SIDE SEAT FOR
THE FESTIVITIES!



I'D BE PLUMB DISAPPOINTED IF THAT
GHOST DIDN'T SHOW UP NOW, AFTER
ALL THE TROUBLE I WENT THROUGH
TO FIX UP A NICE WELCOME!



CRACK WESTERN

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, BACK IN THE WOODS...

BLAST THAT NOSEY TWO-GUN LIL! I HAD THE OLD FOOL COMPLETELY SCARED OUT UNTIL SHE TOOK A HAND! NOW I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!



I COULDN'T DOCTOR HER SIX-GUNS SO I'VE GOT TO STAY CLEAR AWAY FROM MY GHOST, IN CASE SHE OPENS UP ON IT!



MAYBE AFTER SHE PUMPS A LITTLE LEAD THROUGH THE GHOST SHE WON'T BE SO ANXIOUS TO STICK AROUND AND SEE WHAT COMES NEXT!



OOPS! ALMOST FORGOT MY BOOTS! A GHOST WITH SPURS THAT JINGLED MIGHT NOT DO THE TRICK SO WELL! HAW-HAW!



OOOO! I WARNED YOU, HANK TROTT! NOW I'M COMING FOR YOUUUUU!

WELL, DAWGGONE, THAT IS KIND OF A SCARY CRITTUR, AT THAT! DON'T KNOW AS I BLAME HANK FOR LIGHTING A SHUCK OUTA HERE!



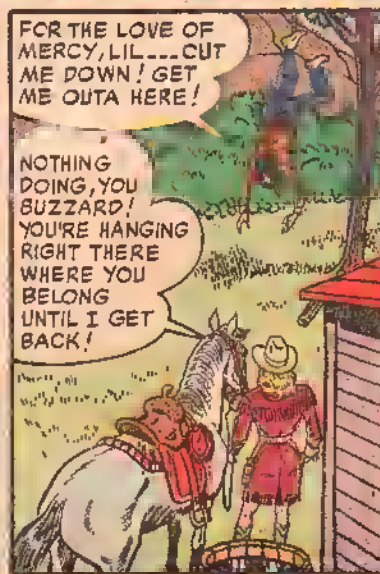
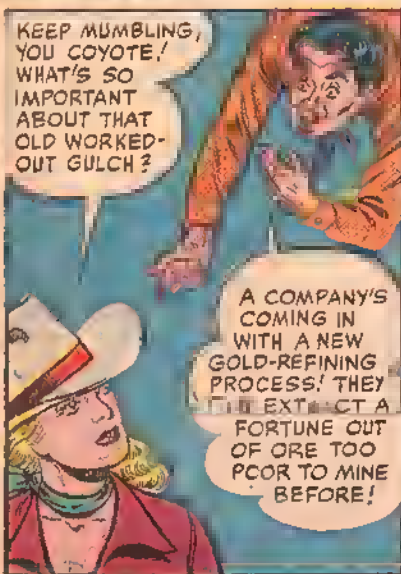
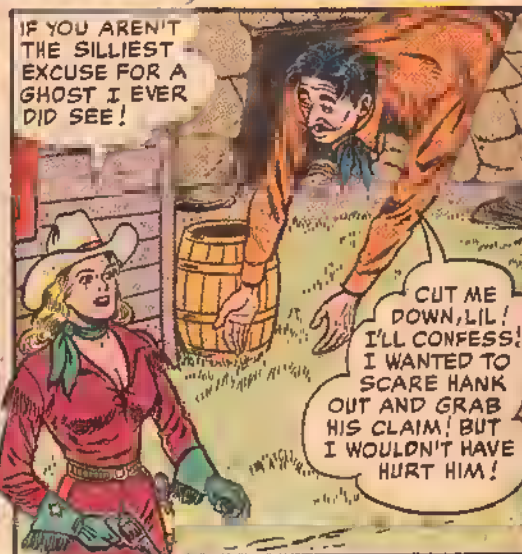
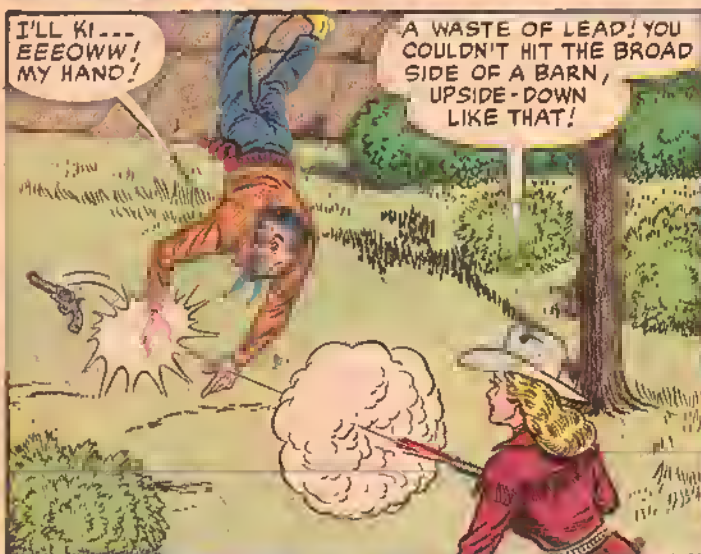
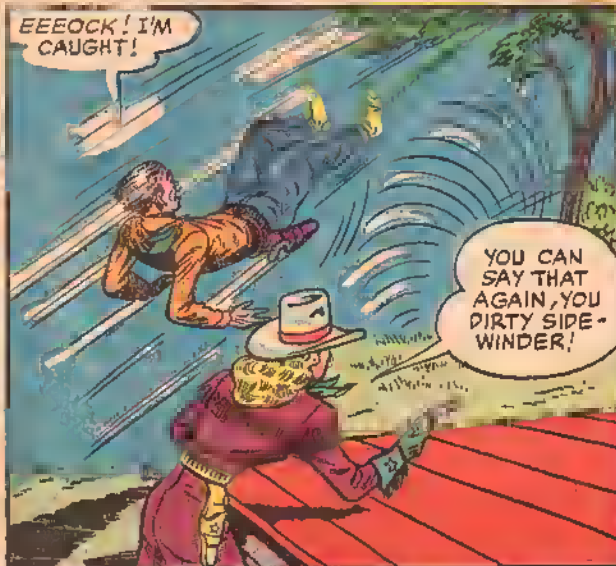
DID YOUUUUU HEAR ME, HANK? I'M COMINGGGG... EEEEEOWWW! MY FEET!



YIIII! OWOOO! HALP!

WELL, NOW, I RECKON THAT FIVE POUNDS OF CARPET TACKS I STREWED AROUND OUT THERE WASN'T SUCH A WASTE AFTER ALL!

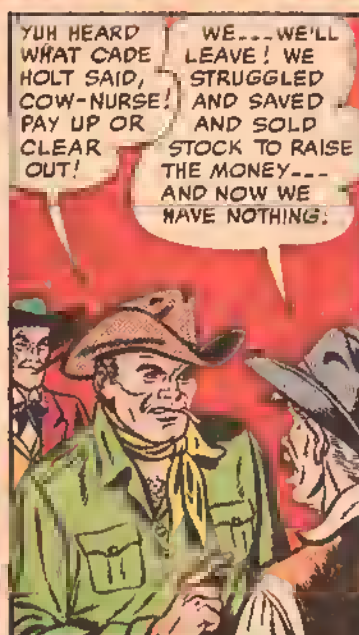
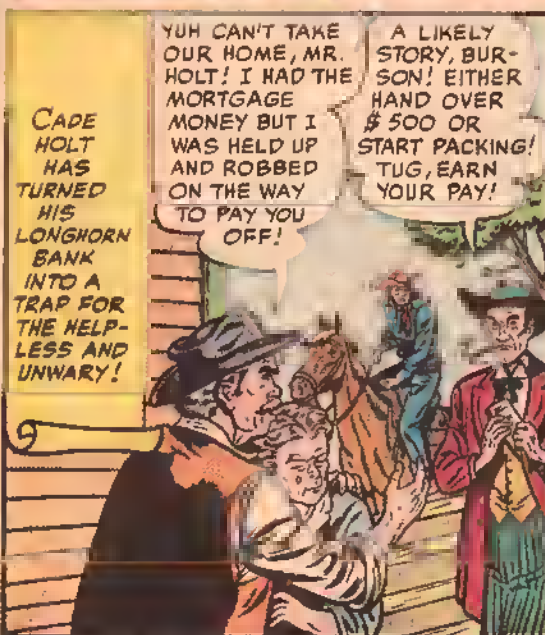


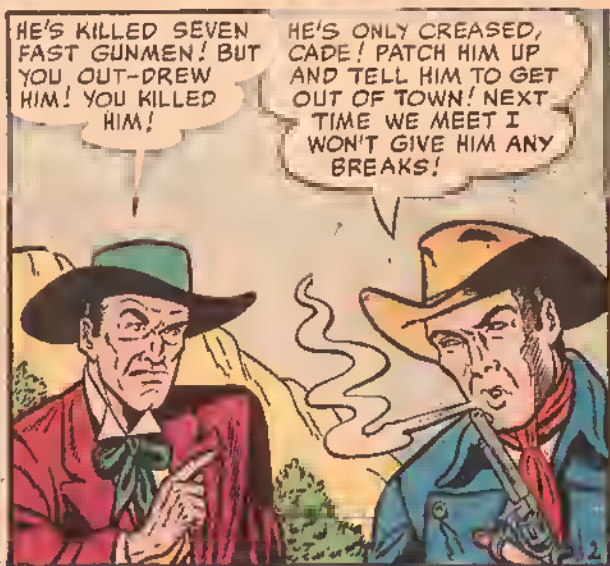
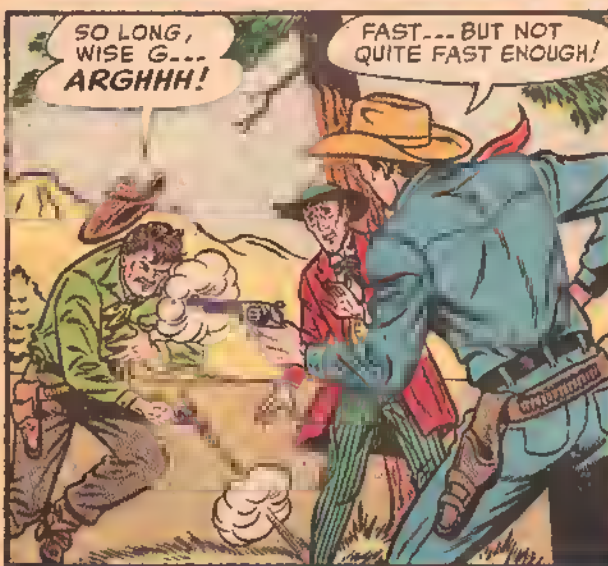
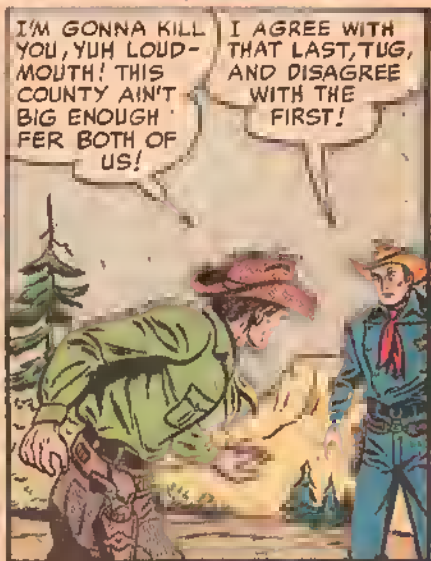
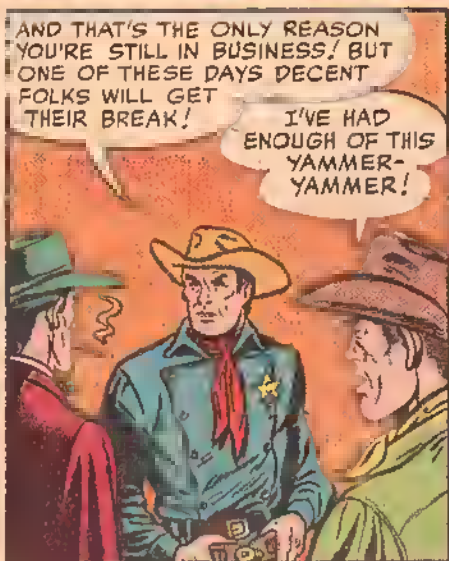
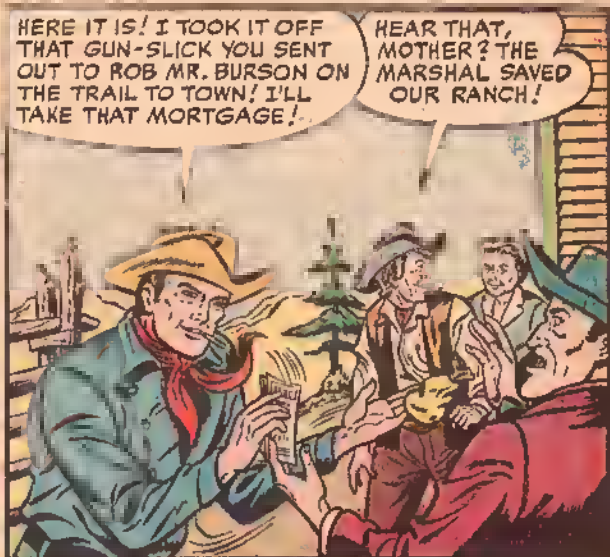
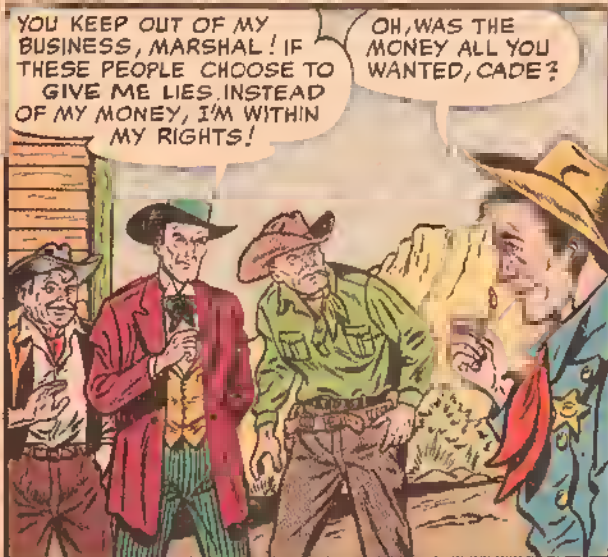


Bob Allen

Frontier
Marshal

MARSHAL BOB ALLEN IS FAST ENOUGH WITH HIS BLAZING SIX-GUNS TO RULE A HARD AND VIOLENT FRONTIER TOWN... THOUGH HE PREFERS COLD NERVE TO HOT LEAD IN SETTLING DISPUTES! BUT THERE COMES A TIME IN THE PRECARIOUS LIFE OF EVERY LAWMAN WHEN LIFE HANGS ON THE FLIP OF A GUN-HAMMER! SUCH A TIME CAME TO BOB ALLEN WHEN HIS ENEMIES IMPORTED A KILLER...
"THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST!"





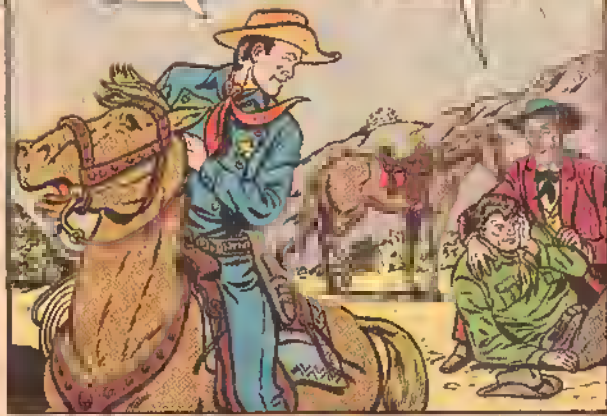
THERE ARE FASTER MEN THAN YOU, MARSHAL! YOU'LL GET YOURS ONE OF THESE DAYS! DON'T THINK YOU WON'T!

COULD BE, CADE! I'M ONLY SORRY YOU DON'T THINK YOU'RE ONE OF THEM!



I TRY MY BEST TO DODGE GUN-SLINGING... BUT IN YOUR CASE, CADE, I'D BE HAPPY TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION!

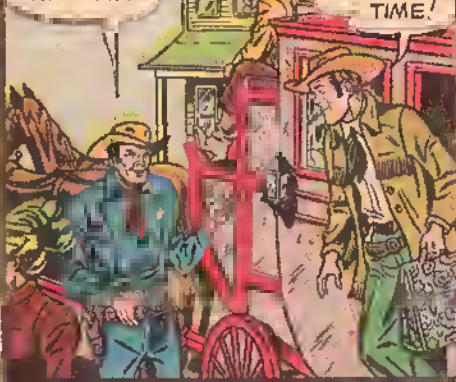
YOU'RE GOING TO FACE SOME GUN-SLINGING YOU **CAN'T** DODGE! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



A FEW WEEKS LATER, AS USUAL, MARSHAL ALLEN MET THE DAILY STAGE TO LOOK OVER THE VISITORS!

HOWDY, STRANGER! I'M MARSHAL BOB ALLEN! IF YUH NEED ANY-THING, MY OFFICE IS JUST OVER THE WAY!

MARSHAL ALLEN, EH? GLAD TO KNOW YUH, MARSHAL! I'M RANDY SWIFT! I'LL LOOK YUH UP IN GOOD TIME!



RANDY SWIFT! RANDY SWIFT! NOW DAWGGONE, WHERE HAVE I RUN INTO THAT NAME BEFORE?

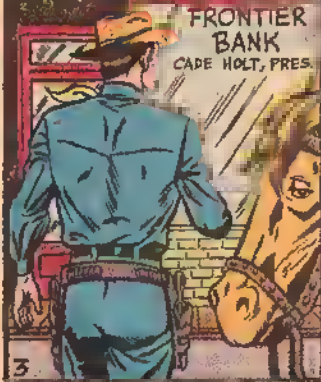


RANDY SWIFT! HE ISN'T ON ONE OF THESE **WANTED** BILLS, BUT HE'S A GUN-HAWK FOR SURE! I WISH I COULD REMEMBER THAT NAME...



CURIOSITY'S A POWERFUL THING! I'M NOT GOING TO REST UNTIL I PLACE THAT BUZZARD! GUESS I'LL DROP IN ON MY BOSOM PAL, CADE!

FRONTIER BANK
CADE HOLT, PRES.



HOWDY, MARSHAL ALLEN! I'M GLAD YUH DROPPED IN!

YOU **ARE**? YUH SHORE YOU'RE FEELIN' ALL RIGHT, CADE?



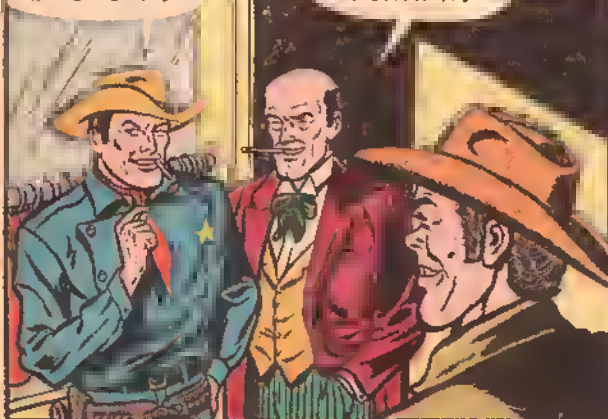
NEVER FELT BETTER! MARSHAL, MEET RANDY SWIFT, MY NEW...ER... BANK GUARD!

WE MET AT THE STAGE STATION! HOWDY, AGAIN, SWIFT! **WAIT A MINUTE! NOW** I GOT YUH PLACED!



YOU'RE THE GUN-HAND THEY HIRED TO CLEAN UP BOOM CITY AND POISONVILLE LAST YEAR! NOW I REMEMBER!

YOU HIT IT, MARSHAL! RANDY'S THE MAN THEY TAG "THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST!" HE COMES HIGH, BUT HE'S WORTH IT!



SHOW HIM THE FANCY SIX-GUNS YUH WON BY OUT-SHOOTING BAT MASTERSON AND WYATT EARP AT DODGE CITY, RANDY!

SHORE, CADE! CAN YUH READ WHAT THEY ENGRAVED? IT SAYS I'M THE FASTEST GUN-THROWER IN THE COUNTRY... AND BAT SIGNED IT!



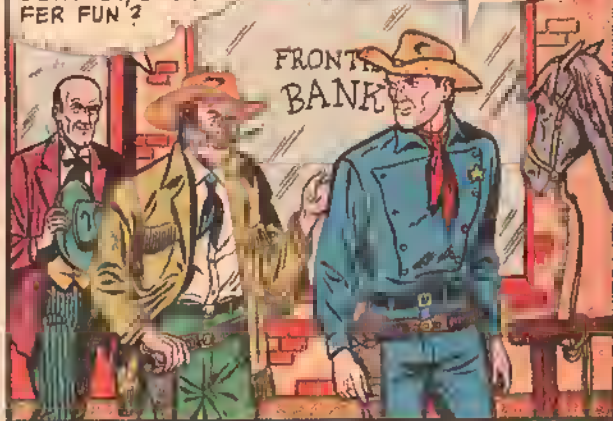
THAT'S A BIG REPUTATION FER A MAN TO LUG AROUND! WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT THE BRAWLING TYPE, SWIFT!

NO, SIR! WHEN I'M HIRED TO DO A JOB, I DO IT, I DO IT NEAT AND QUIET AND DRIFT ALONG! I'M NO TROUBLE-HUNTER... JUST A BUSINESS MAN!



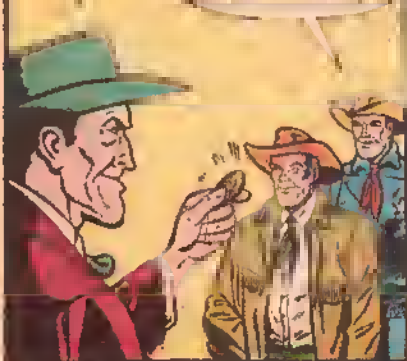
I HEAR TELL YOU AIN'T EXACTLY MUD-SLOW YOURSELF, MARSHAL! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE CONTEST, JEST FER FUN?

WHY, I FEEL A MITE FOOLISH GOIN' AGIN' A PROFESSIONAL LIKE YOU, BUT I'M AGREEABLE! TOSS A DOLLAR, CADE?

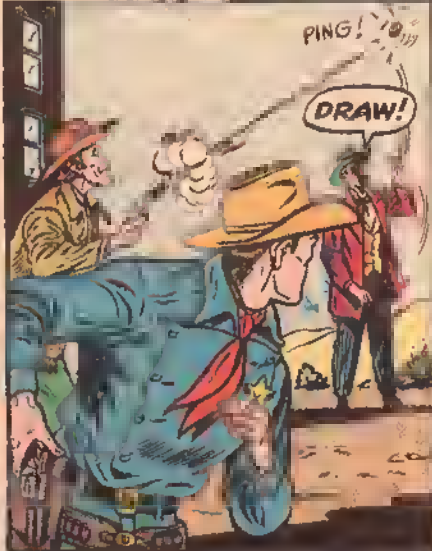


READY, GENTS? I'LL SPIN IT AND YOU HIT IT... IF YOU CAN!

GO AHEAD, CADE... BUT THE IDEA OF YOU THROVIN' AWAY A DOLLAR SORT OF HAS ME IN A TWITTER!

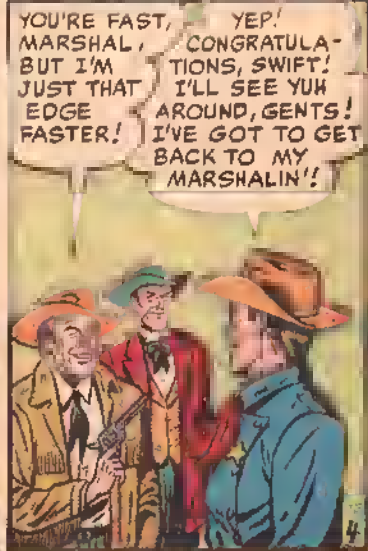


PING!
DRAW!



YOU'RE FAST, MARSHAL, BUT I'M JUST THAT EDGE FASTER!

YEP! CONGRATULATIONS, SWIFT! I'LL SEE YUH AROUND, GENTS! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY MARSHALIN'!



That EVENING---

MARSHAL ALLEN, YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF TOWN! CADE'S BRAGGING ALL OVER TOWN HOW HE IMPORTED THAT GUN-HAWK TO KILL YOU!

THANKS, GENTS, BUT YOU KNOW THIS TOWN'D GO TO POT IF I LEFT IT ALONE!



ARE YOU LOCOED? SWIFT IS THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST! WHEN HE'S READY, HE'LL CROWD YOU AND KILL YOU!

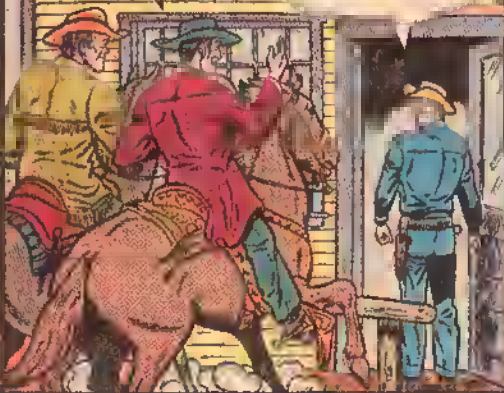
I RECKON THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA! BUT DYIN'S A THING WE GOT TO FACE, SOONER OR LATER! A MAN CAN TAKE IT GRACEFUL OR AWKWARD!



THE NEXT MORNING---

'MORNING, MARSHAL! DID YUH SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT?

MORNING, CADE, SWIFT! I SHORE DID! HATE TO DISAPPOINT YUH, BUT A BABY NEVER SNORED STEADIER!

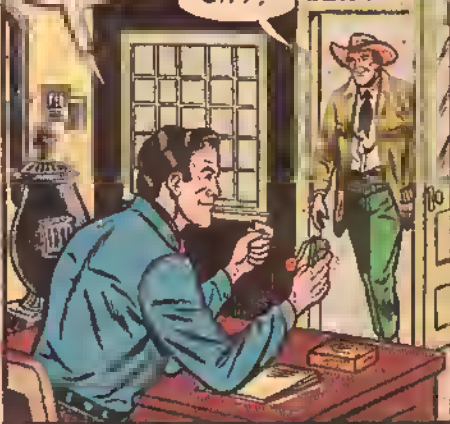


THAT CADE HOLT'S SURE GOT A WEASLY DISPOSITION! HE AIMS TO DRAG THIS THING OUT SO'S HE CAN WATCH ME SQUIRM AND WORRY!



HOWDY, SWIFT! LIGHT AND SMOKE! MAKIN'S?

DON'T MIND IF I DO, MARSHAL! NICE LITTLE OFFICE YUH GOT HERE! REMINDS ME OF MINE WHEN I WAS IN BOOM CITY!



MARSHAL, I RECKON YOU KNOW WHAT THE SCORE IS ON THIS DEAL!

RECKON I DO, SWIFT! IT AIN'T EXACTLY **OBSCURE**, AS THE BOOKS SAY IT!



I JEST WANTED TO SAY IT'S NOTHIN' PERSONAL! I LIKE YUH, MARSHAL! YUH'D DO TO RIDE WITH, BUT I NEVER BACK DOWN ON A JOB!

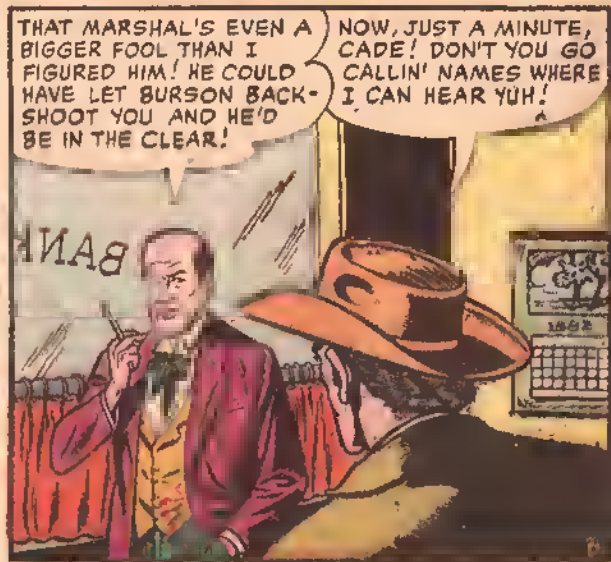
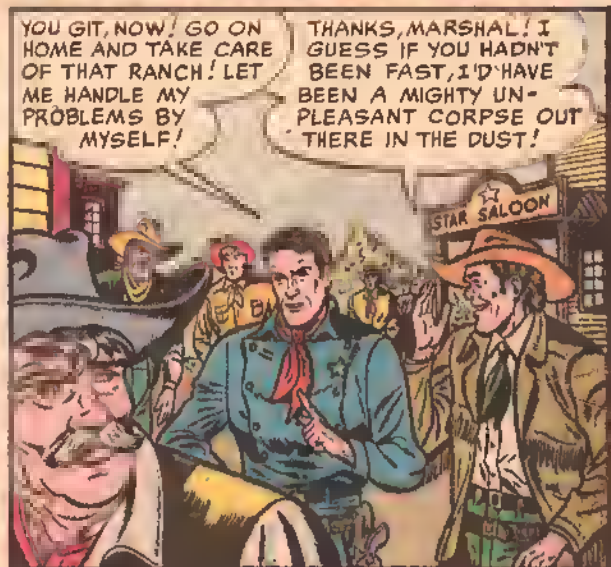
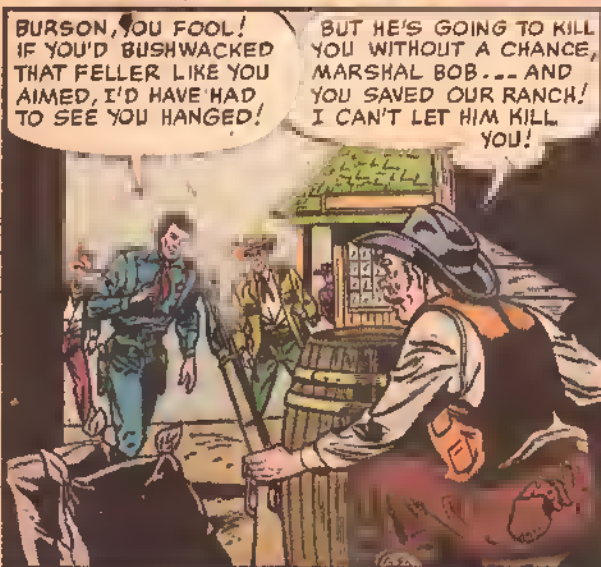
THANKS, SWIFT! I SORTA ADMIRE A MAN WITH PRINCIPALS, MYSELF!



CADE SAYS TO TELL YUH IT WON'T DO NO GOOD TO GUN HIM OUT FIRST! HE PAID ME IN ADVANCE, SO I'D HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT ANY HOW!

I MUST BE GETTIN' OLD, SWIFT! I NEVER EVEN THOUGHT O' THAT! BUT I'M OBLIGED FOR THE VISIT!





CRACK WESTERN

YUH HIRED ME FOR A KILLING
AND I DON'T RENIG ON JOBS!
BUT IF YOU SAY ONE WORD
AGIN' MARSHAL ALLEN, I'LL
DO ANOTHER JOB
FOR FREE!

UG! T-TAKE
YORE HANDS
OFF ME---



JEST REMEMBER THAT! I
TOOK YORE PAY...BUT
MARSHAL BOB ALLEN'S
TEN TIMES THE GENT YOU'D
BE IF YOU WERE
TWINN!

P-PUT THAT GUN
AWAY, YOU F-FOOL!
I CAN'T FIGURE
YOU OUT!



IF YOU'RE SO
FOND O' THAT
POLECAT,
WHY DON'T
YUH LIGHT
OUT?

BECAUSE I TOOK A
JOB AND I NEVER
BACK DOWN! BUT
YOU WOULDN'T UNDER-
STAND ANYTHING THAT
CONCERNED BEIN'
HONEST!



GET OUTA MY SIGHT! YOU MAKE ME
SICK O' MY OWN HANDS! THIS IS
THE LAST GUN-JOB I'LL EVER
TAKE! I CAN'T STAND THE SNAKES
I HAFTA DEAL WITH!

WHY,
YOU...!



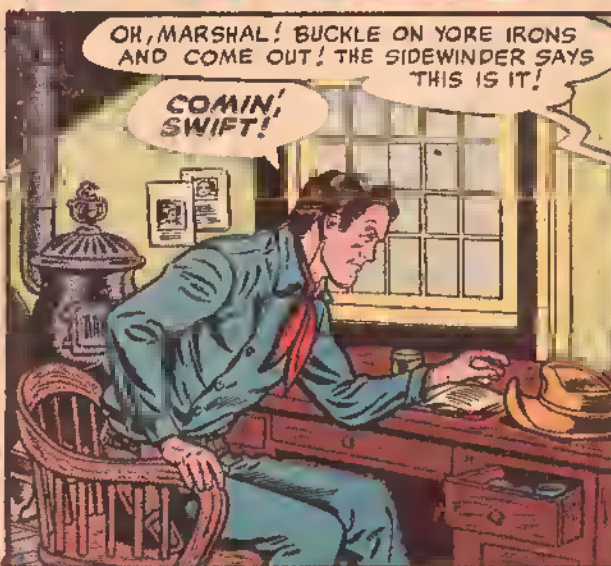
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE
CHANGED MY MIND
ABOUT WAITING! IF
YOU'RE SO UPSTANDING,
DO THE JOB NOW! CALL
THE MARSHAL OUT AND
FINISH HIM!

IT'S YORE MONEY! I'M
READY ANYTIME!
STAND CLEAR...
POLECAT!



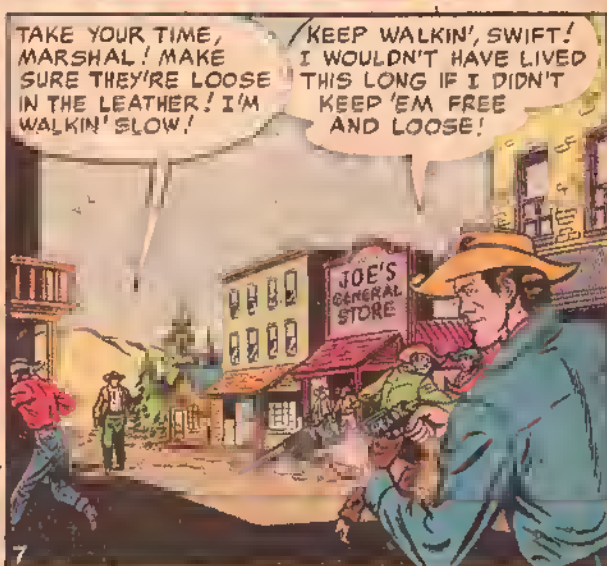
OH, MARSHAL! BUCKLE ON YORE IRONS
AND COME OUT! THE SIDEWINDER SAYS
THIS IS IT!

COMIN',
SWIFT!

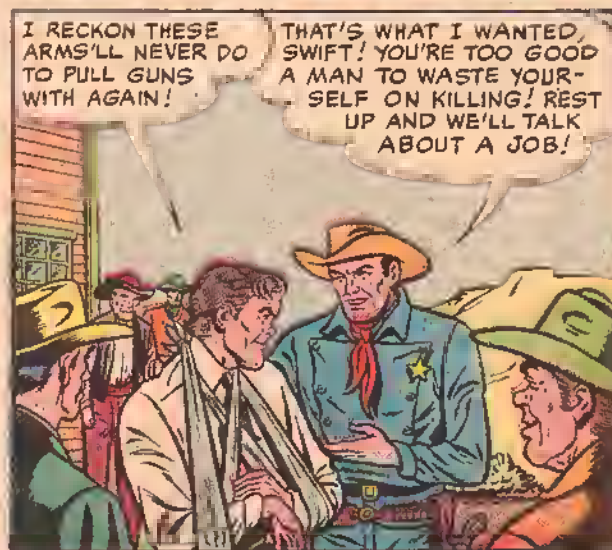
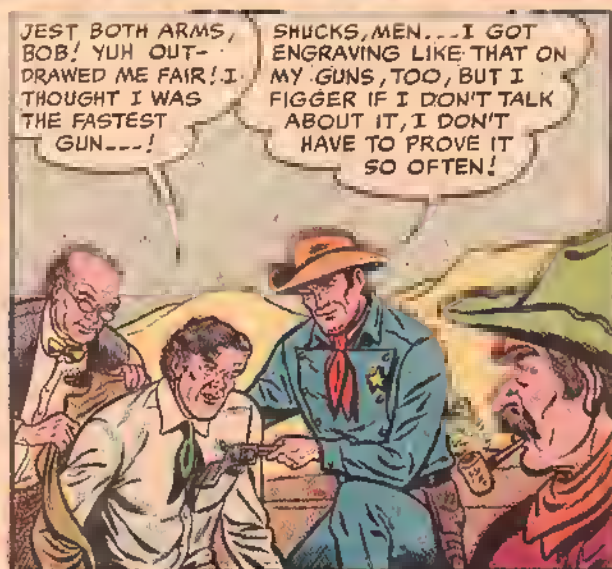
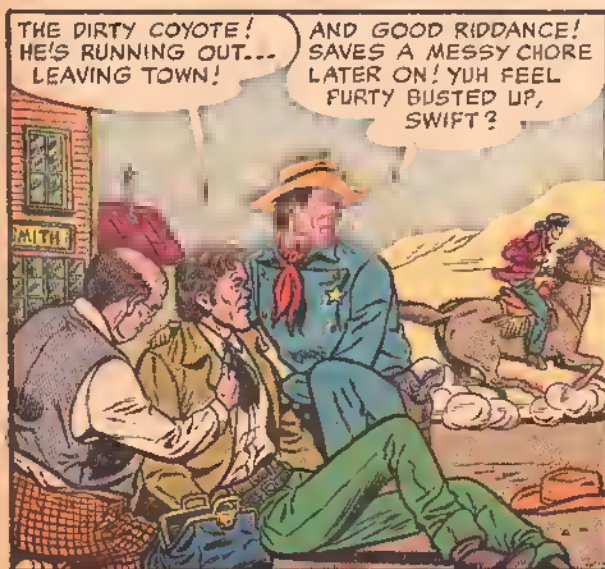
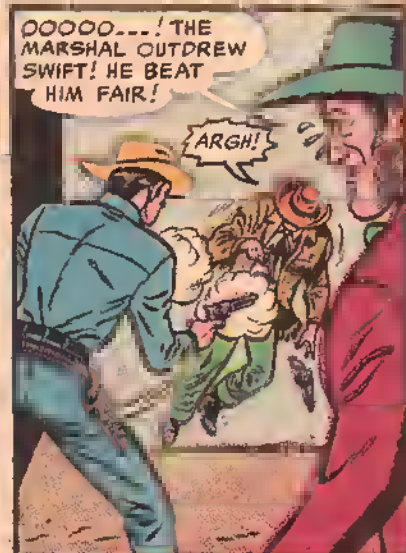
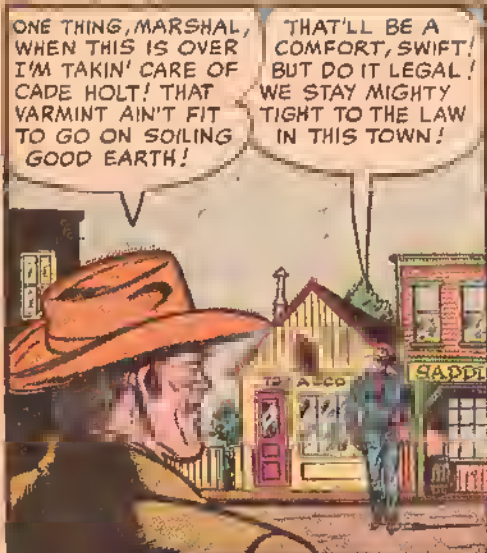


TAKE YOUR TIME,
MARSHAL! MAKE
SURE THEY'RE LOOSE
IN THE LEATHER! I'M
WALKIN' SLOW!

KEEP WALKIN', SWIFT!
I WOULDN'T HAVE LIVED
THIS LONG IF I DIDN'T
KEEP 'EM FREE
AND LOOSE!



CRACK WESTERN



Champion Liar

SOMEWHERE off at one end of the big rodeo arena the starter called: "Throw!" and a row of helpers began hurling little clay saucers into the air. They went sailing up like so many pigeons, whizzing against the deep blue of the Western sky.

In mid-arena Two-Gun Lil Peters stood quietly, her hands relaxed at her sides, and watched the clay discs soar. Not until they were nearing the top of their flight did she move. Then her slim hands flashed down and up. The twin six-guns in their oiled holster seemed to fly up as if by magic. The guns slammed, first one and then the other, in a succession of shots so closely blended that they sounded to the crowd like one steady roll of gunfire. But with each individual explosion, one of the clay discs jerked in the air and then vanished in a puff of brownish dust.

All but one disc. A sea of faces turned in unison, watching that lone disc pass its peak of flight and come sailing back toward the ground. And then, at the last possible moment, Lil's left-hand gun tilted and barked and the last disc was gone. Then a great sighing "Ahhhh!" of relief burst from the crowd and swelled into a roaring thunder of acclaim.

"The winner of the pistol shoot," roared the starter through his megaphone, "is Miss Lil Peters—our own Two-Gun Lil!" And at the announcement, the crowd went wild.

They were still crowding around to congratulate her when Lil broke away at last and slipped out through the empty bucking chute gate into the corral beyond. Two or three bearded old-timers who had been leaning against the saddle shed suddenly turned away and began moving quietly toward the gate.

"Oh, no you don't," Lil said sharply, catching up to them. "You're not walking out on your deal, you old fakers."

"Aw, now Lil," old Charley Branton growled sheepishly. "We wasn't aiming to walk out no-how. We jest didn't see you."

"Ha," Lil said. "Don't give me that. You agreed if I won in the main contests against men, I could enter the Liars Contest, too."

"Now, Lil," Burt Whaley said. "Look, I'll grant yuh you kin ride and rope and shoot with the best of them, but lyin' is a man's game. Oh, shore, you gals can tell a few little feeble

fibbs now an' then. But when it comes to real, shore-muff, bang-up whopper-telling, you don't stand a chance. Why don't yuh just take your honors and leave us old-timers have our own fun."

"Scaredy-cat," Lil snorted. "You know darn well you old fakers are afraid I'll beat you at your best game. I've spent all my life listening to you old-timers sit around telling about how wild the West used to be in your day, and how tough you were. Just because you apend the whole year practising on young folks doesn't make you champions. Lead on, you old frauds."

Growling under their breaths, the old-timers sourly led the way to a big pavilion tent with a huge banner announcing: **OLD WEST LIAR'S CONTEST! PRIZES FOR THE BIGGEST LIES!**

Lil grinned to herself. She knew what was griping the old hoys. It irritated them to find that a slip of a girl could do a man's job as well or better than rugged men. So this Liar's Contest was a sort of refuge for them. Here they could spread their imaginations and yarns to their heart's content, and if each one outdid the other, it was all in fun.

It wasn't that Lil wanted to show them up. But she had been needled and razzed by these same old-timers so often that she had determined somehow to get revenge for this one occasion. So she followed them into the crowded tent and took her place in the rows reserved for the contestants.

Old Jimmy Wheeler plodded to the platform. He stroked his whiskers, shifted his enormous end and began. "Wall, folks, I want to tell yuh about the big snow we had back in the mountings when I was a young feller. It took in to snow and it snowed fer two solid weeks—not reg'lar snow but heavy snow like yuh never seed before. When it was over, the snow was twenty-thntty feet deep on the level."

"Wall, come clear skies again, I tunnelled mnh way up from the cabin I was stayin' in and started town-ward for grub. I hike and I hike over thet level snow. And do yuh know whar I ended up? In Californy! The snow was so deep it plumb covered the Rocky Mountains and I walked right over 'em and never knowed they was there."

A gust of cheers and laughter swept the

crowd. Then the judges called the name of Charley Walker. Old Charley limped to the platform. "Friends, I don't reckon many of you are old enough to remember that big old sorrel mare I used to ride in my younger days. Well, that mare was perhaps the strongest hoss on earth. Time I want to tell yuh about, we was brush-poppin' down Texas-way, hazing them ornery longhorn steers outa the brush and brambles fer a trail drive up to Abilene.

"Well, this partic'lar day I latched onto a ornery mossy-horn and chased him fer nigh onto three hours. Finally he dug into a big old rain-wash gulley atween two hills and bunkered down there, darin' me and my sorrel hoss to come in after him. I knowed right well if'n I rode in there, he'd come a-rarin' out and stick one of them horns clean through me or my hoss. So I sat there and I figgered and I figgered and finally I got me a idee . . .

"I tuck my lasso and built me a wide loop and then I hollered loud-like, 'Snakes!' Well sir, that mossy-horn couldn't abide the thought of snakes so he rared his head up. And the minute I see the sun flash on them horns, I let fly with my rope. I felt her snag tight and I dallyed the end around my saddle horn and I told my sorrel hoss to pull. So he dug in his hoofs and he pulled, and he pulled.

"We kept inchin' ahead, a little at a time, and I tells myself I'm dragging that mossy-horn out of his hiding place sure as shooting. Well, finally I looked back. And folks, I want to tell yuh, I got a shock. Yuh know what? I'd missed that dern steer and snagged my rope around a rock. And what do yuh think my hoss was doin'? He was pulling the whole dern Texas flatland right up on edge. And that, folks, is how come they is a range of mountains right smack dab down the west side of Texas."

The cheers and hoots were thunderous as Charley took his seat. He grinned proudly and gnawed off an enormous chew of tobacco while the judges, up on the platform, exchanged grins and made mysterious marks on their score-pads. Charley had established quite a mark for any ordinary liars to shoot at.

The announcer lifted his megaphone. "We'll now hear from our good friend and neighbor, Sam Spears. Come up, Sam, and do yore derndest."

Sam swaggered up, cuffed his worn Stetson over on one side and planted his feet. "Yuh know, friends, I got a feelin' some of my friends was stretchin' the truth jest a mite when they recounted their adventures. Now what I'm aimin'

to tell yuh now is as true as anythin' yuh've heard here today. It was like this . . .

"There was a hard winter on the range, back in '57, and first thing we knowed we was losin' cattle right and left to the bears. Not little-bitty cinnamon bears, mind yuh, but great big old grizzlies, bigger'n any bears we got nowdays. Whiy, I mind one I saw was twelve feet high and weighed, at a guess, nigh onto two tons. But we never harmed him. We figgered a man oughtn't to kill off cubs when we was aiming to get the big ones. So, like I say, we let that'n go and I took my old Savage rifle and started out to kill bears.

"Well, I knocked off three-four moderate sized ones in the morning but I was aiming at the really big boys. And come afternoon, there I was plumb in the midst of a bunch of the biggest bears I ever see in my life. How come I saw 'em first, I heard a steer bawling and I crept forward. There was this bear, holding a steer up in one paw and a moose in the other, and he was trying to decide which one to eat first. Well, I let drive with my old Savage and got him squar' atween the eyes and down he tumbled.

"Right away I seen my mistake, because here come three more bustin' outa the bushes, and all bigger than him. Well, I set me down to shoot and then I seen my fatal error. I had jest one bullet left. And that and my huntin' knife was all the pertection I could depend on. So what did I do? I stuck my huntin' knife in a stump and then I backed up and shot right at it. Well, the bullet hit the knife, which split it into two pieces. One piece killed one bear and t'other killed t'other bear."

He paused and the crowd roared, "You said three bears. What happened to the third one?"

Sam grinned. "Oh, that one. Well sir, I let him get right on me. Then I rammed my fist down his throat, took a good grip on his insides and hauled him wrong-side out. So naturally, that had him runnin' in the opposite direction and I never did see him again."

Amid the howls and whoops and roars of laughter, the judge bawled, "Last Contestant—Miss Lil Peters."

Two-Gun Lil stood up and made her way to the platform. She eyed the crowd soberly. "Gents," she said at last. "I've got just one thing to say. I believe every word that's been spoken from this platform today."

In the stunned silence that followed, the head judge shot to his feet. "That," he bawled, "is the biggest dern lie we ever heard. Lil Peters wins the contest, hands down."

THRILLING SAGAS OF THE SEAS!

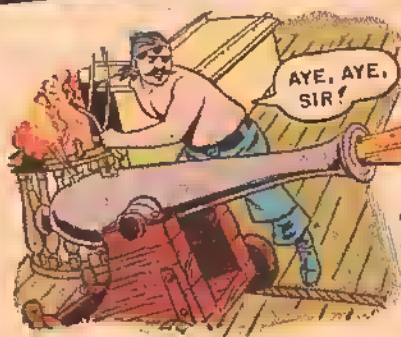
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OF FAST MOVING ADVENTURES ON
THE BOUNDING MAIN!**

5

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FEATURES!**



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Here are tales that will
take you back to the
glorious days when roving
pirate raiders roamed
the seven seas!



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ARIZONA RAINES

ALL ARIZONA AND SPURS WANTED WAS A GOOD MEAL AND A GOOD BED AND NO TROUBLE! BUT WHAT CAN GENTLEMEN DO WHEN A LOVELY LADY ASKS FOR HELP? EVEN IF IT MEANS TRADING HOT LEAD WITH THE DOUBLE-DEALING ---

King-Pin of Canyon City!



ARIZONA AND SPURS HAVE JUST FINISHED A LONG AND WEARYING ROUND-UP JOB...

ALL I WANT IS A GOOD MEAL AND A GOOD BED, SPURS! THE LIVERYMAN SAID MAL HARTZ PUTS OUT THE BEST DINNERS!

SUITS ME, ARIZONA! FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE, I DON'T EVEN WANT ANY EXCITEMENT! I'M PLUMB WORE OUT! HAZING THOSE DURN LONG-HORNS.

EXCUSE ME, BUT WOULD YOU HELP ME?

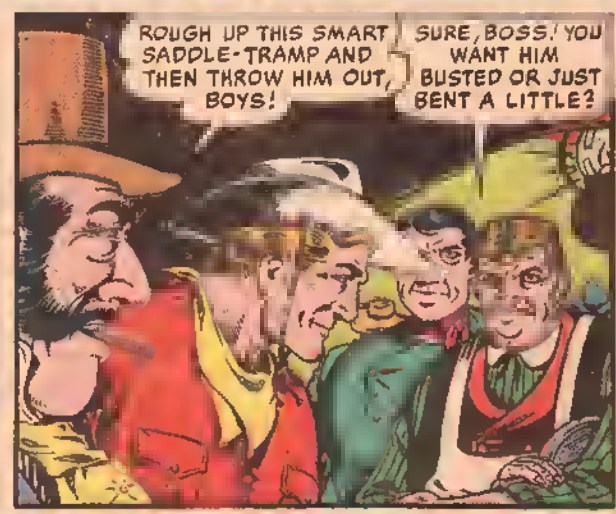
WHY, RIGHT GLADLY, MA'AM! JEST NAME YORE NEED! ARIZONA RAINES AND SPURS ARE AT YORE SERVICE!

I'M FRAN CARTER! MY YOUNGER BROTHER, DADE, IS IN THERE PLAYING POKER! WOULD... WOULD YOU PLEASE ASK HIM TO COME OUT. I CAN'T GO IN THERE...

NATURALLY NOT, MA'AM! WE'LL BE HAPPY TO SEND YORE BROTHER OUT!



CRACK WESTERN

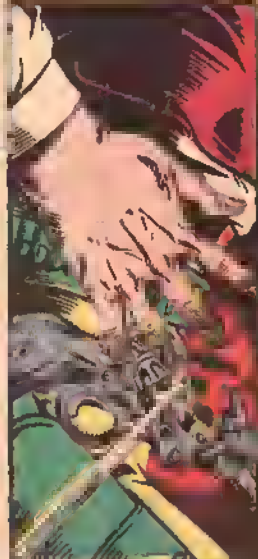


YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A BOUNCER! LET'S SEE HOW YOU BOUNCE!

ARGHHH!



I KNEW THOSE MUSCLE-BOUND APES WERE NO GOOD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



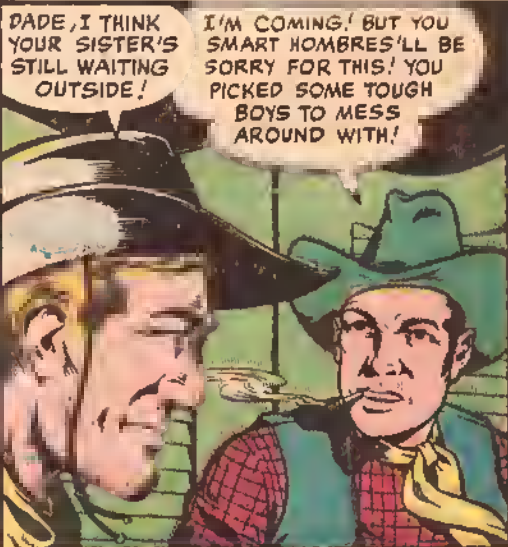
ANYBODY ELSE FEEL LIKE HORNIN' IN... AND GETTIN' DE-HORNED?

GOOD WORK, SPURS! I RECKON WE BETTER TAKE OUR PATRON-AGE SOMEWHERE ELSE! I DON'T THINK I'D ENJOY A MEAL HERE!



DADE, I THINK YOUR SISTER'S STILL WAITING OUTSIDE!

I'M COMING! BUT YOU SMART HOMBRES'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS! YOU PICKED SOME TOUGH BOYS TO MESS AROUND WITH!



I...I SAW THE WHOLE THING, ARIZONA! I'M SORRY YOU GOT INTO TROUBLE ON MY ACCOUNT!

SHUCKS, MA'AM, IT WASN'T REALLY TROUBLE! JUST WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A LITTLE COURSE IN MANNERS!



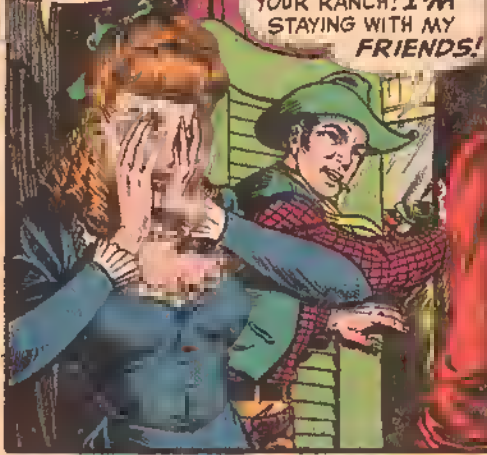
YOU'LL GET A REAL COURSE IN MANNERS, SMART GUY! IF FRAN DOESN'T LIKE MY FRIENDS, IT'S TOO BAD! I LIKE 'EM!

FRIENDS! ALL THAT VULTURE, MAL HARTZ, WANTS IS TO USE YOU TO MAKE ME SELL MY SHARE OF OUR RANCH! WELL, I'LL NEVER DO IT!



CAN'T YOU SEE IT, DADE? HE'S ONLY PLAYING YOU ALONG TO SUIT HIS PURPOSE!

MAL'S THE BEST FRIEND I'VE GOT! GO ON HOME AND WORK YOUR RANCH! I'M STAYING WITH MY FRIENDS!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! DAD LEFT US SUCH A NICE RANCH! BUT DADE WANTS TO SELL TO MAL HARTZ! MAL HAS HIM FOOLED COMPLETELY!

IT SOUNDS LIKE THE ONLY CURE, MA'AM, WOULD BE TO SHOW YOUR BROTHER JUST WHAT TYPE OF POLECAT HE'S PLAYING WITH!



IF ONLY I COULD! BUT MAL LETS HIM WIN AT POKER AND FLATTERS HIM! HE KNOWS I CAN'T RUN THE RANCH ALONE! I'LL HAVE TO SELL IF DADE WON'T HELP ME!



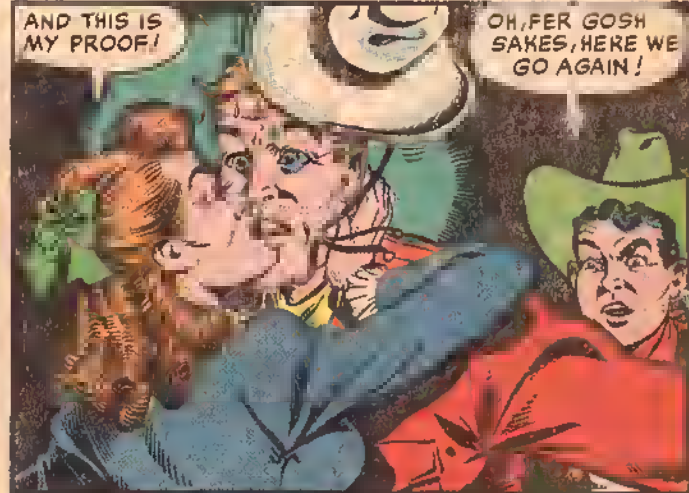
MA'AM, I'M GETTING ME A LITTLE IDEA THAT MIGHT JUST CLEAR THE SITUATION! IF YOU'D CARE TO TRUST SPURS AND ME---

OH, YES, YES! I DO TRUST YOU, ARIZONA! YOU'RE THE FINEST MAN I EVER MET!

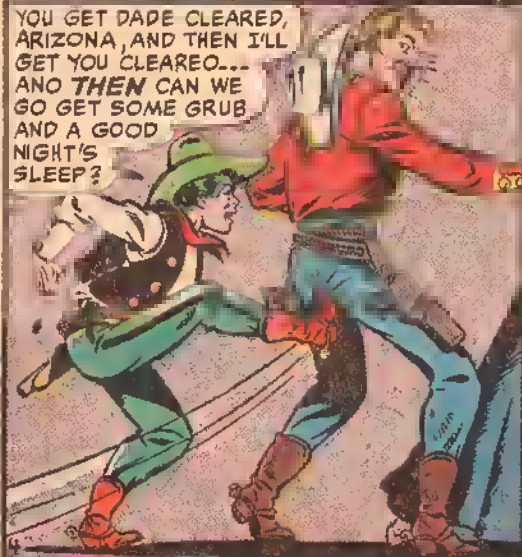


AND THIS IS MY PROOF!

OH, FER GOSH SAKES, HERE WE GO AGAIN!



YOU GET DADE CLEARED, ARIZONA, AND THEN I'LL GET YOU CLEARED... AND THEN CAN WE GO GET SOME GRUB AND A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP?



MISS FRAN, WOULD YOU TRUST US ENOUGH TO GIVE US A BILL OF SALE FOR YOUR SHARE OF THE RANCH... AND PRETEND YOU SOLD TO US?

WHY... OF COURSE I WOULD! THAT SHOULD SMOKE OUT MAL HARTZ'S REAL NATURE WHEN HE SEES IT'S NO USE TO PLAY ALONG WITH DADE!



HERE YOU ARE, ARIZONA! BUT ISN'T THAT DANGEROUS? COYOTES ACT THE WAY I FIGGER, THEY'RE PLUMB LIABLE TO GET HURT REAL BAD! IT'S DANGEROUS FOR THEM!



WHAAA...? YOU'VE GOT THE NERVE TO WALTZ BACK IN HERE!

JUST A MATTER OF BUSINESS, FRIEND! WE'LL BE FINISHED AND OUT OF YOUR WAY IN JUST A MINUTE!



BUSINESS? WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS?

WHY, WE'RE BUYING DADE'S RANCH! HIS SISTER ALREADY SOLD US HER SHARE AND WE WANT TO BUY OUT DADE HERE, TOO!



IT'S A LIE... A TRICK! LET ME SEE THAT!

RECKON YOU'LL FIND IT IN ORDER, FRIEND! SEEMS LIKE MISS CARTER JUST FIGGERED SHE WAS PLUMB WORE OUT FROM RANCHING ALONE!



WE'RE PREPARED TO MEET YORE PRICE, DADE... IF N IT ISN'T TOO UN-REASONABLE!

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, MAL! FRAN WOULDN'T DARE SELL HER SHARE WITHOUT CONSULTING ME!



SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP, YOU DUMB COW-NURSE! YOU COULDN'T INFLUENCE A SICK HEIFER!

OOOF! YOU PUSHED ME!



LISTEN TO ME, MAL! WE'RE FRIENDS! YOU SAID SO YOURSELF! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS! I'LL TALK TO FRAN---

DRY UP! ALL YOU'RE GOOD FOR IS TALK...TALK...TALK! I'M SICK OF LISTENING TO YOUR WHINING ABOUT YOUR SISTER!



RECKON YUH SEE YOUR FRIENDS IN THEIR TRUE LIGHT, NOW, DADE! IT ONLY TAKES ONE STORM TO WASH PAINT OFF A POLECAT'S STRIPES!

THEN...THEN THEY WERE JUST PLAYING ME FOR A SAP SO THEY COULD GET THE RANCH! EVERYTHING THEY SAID WAS A LIE!



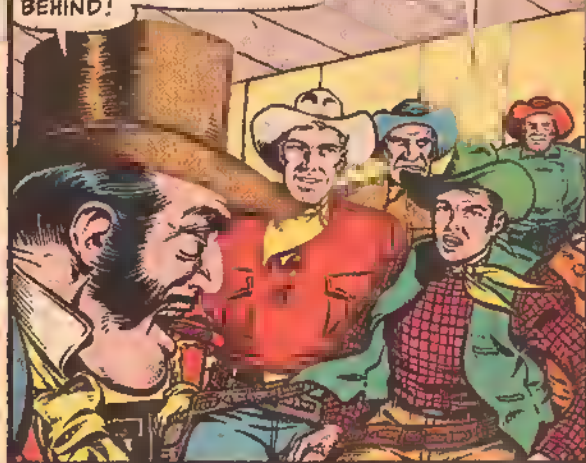
NOW YOU GOT THE IDEA, SAP!
SO SHUT UP AND SEE HOW WE
HANDLE THESE SMART RANNIES!
I WANT THAT RANCH AND I'M
GETTING IT!

SEEMS LIKE YOU'LL
HAVE A MITE OF
TROUBLE, MAL!



THINK SO? THESE BOYS ALL
WORK FOR ME! TRY FOR YOUR
GUN AND THERE'S A DOZEN
READY TO PLUG YOU FROM
BEHIND!

NO THERE
AREN'T, MAL....!



MAYBE I'M DUMB BUT I'M GETTING
SMARTER NOW! I'LL PLUG THE FIRST
ONE WHO GOES FOR IRON!

YOU LOCOED
YOUNG WHELP...



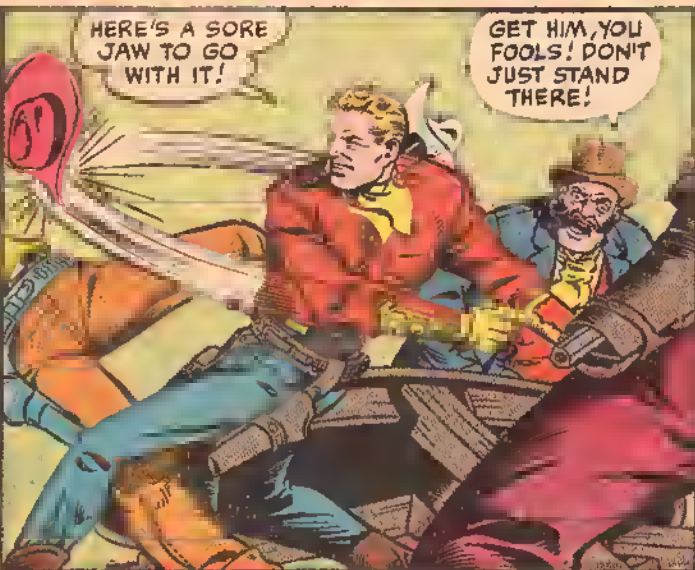
I'VE GOT THE...
EEEEHHH!

YOU MEAN TO
SAY, YOU'VE
GOT THE SORE
HAND!



HERE'S A SORE
JAW TO GO
WITH IT!

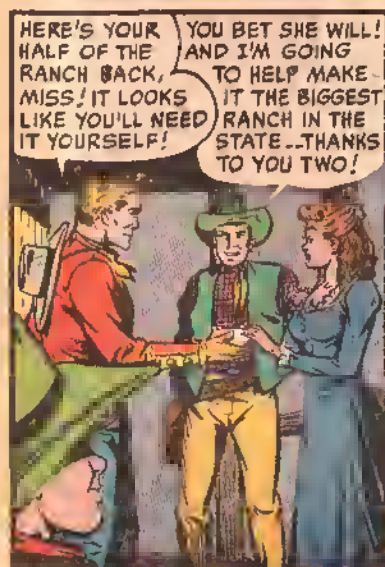
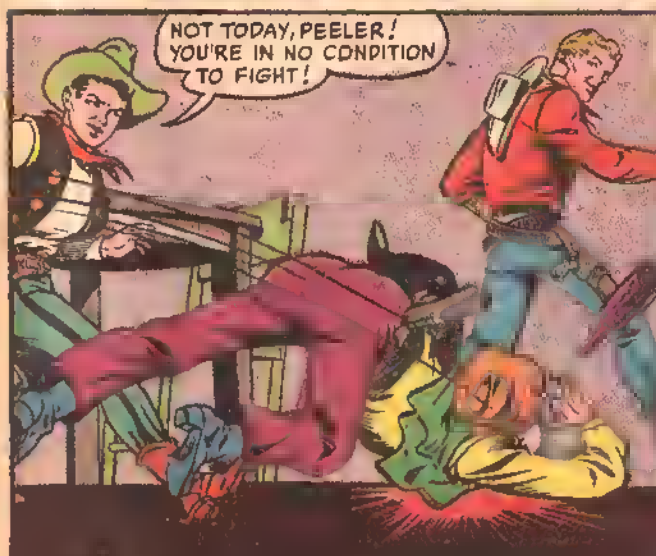
GET HIM, YOU
FOOLS! DON'T
JUST STAND
THERE!



DON'T YOU JUST
STAND THERE! LIE
DOWN!

UH-UH-UH! NO GUNS,
FRIEND! JUST
FRIENDLY
FISTS!





Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?

to become an

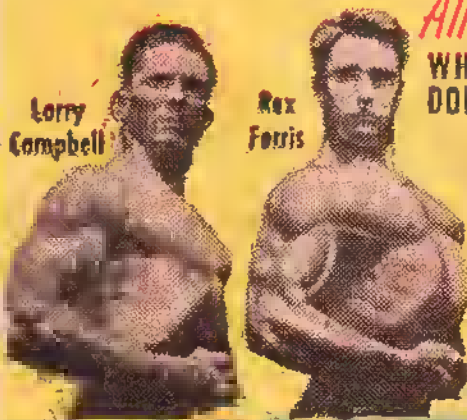
All-Around HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did.



AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
Now All 5 Famous Jowell
Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR
LAST
CHANCE only 10c

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

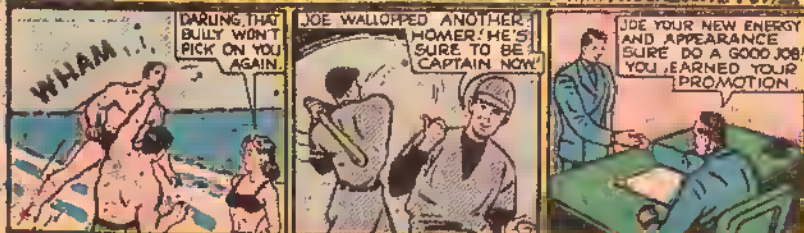
"The Jowell System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

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says George F. Jowell—World's Greatest Bully Builder

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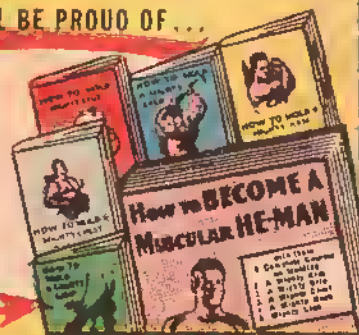


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"I have 11 credits, had no idea it would be so easy to learn. Have enjoyed my time out of class time mornings. I am almost about 100 to 100 in month. Full credit to NURSE —



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W. R. R. is a true million
operator. Has more
than doubled salary
since starting on Radio
Future looks bright, &
has constant help to m



111 Week Is My Time
Before finishing your
course, I passed at
least an 110 a week in
Radio spirit, and
have in my spare
time I recommend NRI to
everyone who shows
interest in Radio.



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I operate my own
shop and have over
500 customers. My
profits average about
\$500 a month. Have
had years of successful experience
and still praise N.T.L. training.



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My first job was operator with KDLA, obtained for me by your Guidance Service Dept. I am now Chief Engineer at Police Radio Station WQOX "T. & NOR-



Regret #11: I could've kept
"Am proud of my di-
ploma. I cannot say
enough that the N. H. I
course. Regret I didn't
take all years go when
I was in see you and. Now I have
a spare tire chap." FRANK S

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the equipment my
students build. You
to find

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Television Practice

New, special TV kits furnished to build high definition SCOPES...
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